TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1922. EIGHTY-SEVENTH YEAR—NO. 37.

SMYRNA CALM IN HANDS OF TURK TROOPS

Unexpected Success of Kemalists Presents New Problem for Nations of Europe.

Turkish cavalry holds the city of Smyrna, having entered Saturday. The last of the Greeks departed Friday night. Turkish infantry is moving slowly on Smyrna, the main army still being about a score of miles away.

Allied military commanders report there is little likelihood of a clash between the advancing Turks and the allied troops of occupation on the coast. Turkish forces, after reaching the zone of Broussa, near the Sea of Marmora, were diverted in a southwesterly direction.

Late advices from Smyrna said that the city is comparatively calm and well policed. Refugees are being sent out of the city as rapidly as possible and those remaining are being cared for by relief organizations.

Occupation by the Turks was said to have passed off without incident.

Relief Workers Guarded.

Athens news says United States bluejackets are protecting the Near East relief workers in Smyrna while French and Italian soldiers are guarding the railways and churches, said advices from Smyrna Monday.

The new Greek cabinet, headed by M. Triantafyllakes, who holds the posts of premier, minister of war and minister of marine, began to function Monday after taking the oath to support the crown. It will attempt to avert a domestic catastrophe. All the new ministers are moderates. The Greek crown prince has arrived.

Sensational reports are current. One is that Former Premier Venizelos will attempt to return if King Constantine abdicates. Venizelos is leader of the anti-dynastic forces.

Greek military headquarters have been removed to the Island of Chios in the Aegean Sea.

Typhus is reported to have broken out among the Greek refugees in Smyrna.

Near East relief workers in Smyrna report that their supplies have become exhausted. Thousands of fugitives are blocking the roads leading into Smyrna. The misery is acute. Many are dying of starvation.

Europe Is Worried.

London reports: Sweeping the Greek forces from Asia Minor in a whirlwind campaign lasting only two weeks, the Turkish nationalists under Mustapha Kemal Pasha have won a great military victory and at the same time at least partly nullified the losses to their nation through the World war.

Thus is created a situation full of the gravest possibilities—one demanding the immediate adoption of a united policy by Great Britain, France and Italy—and such a policy is far from existent, is the view generally held here.

France and Italy are accused in some quarters of having not only encouraged the Kemalists but of having supplied them with arms and munitions, although it is reported now in the same circles that they are becoming alarmed at the unexpected extent of the Turkish successes.

Italy's concern is said to have been manifested in a freshly expressed desire for a preliminary conference of the allies in Venice to consider the situation, but this finds no favor in London at any rate.

The position of the Greek government in the face of defeat also is attracting attention here. Athens dispatches tell of a recrudescence of the talk of King Constantine's second descent from the throne and the return to power of Venizelos.

The popularity of the former premier is flaring again with the crushing of Constantine's military plans, and Greek soldiers from Smyrna marched through the streets of the port shouting insults to the king and demanding Venizelos' return. The Greek newspapers are openly discussing the abdication of Constantine.

Coal Car Loadings Show Improvement

Cars loaded with coal totalled 28,487 cars on Friday, Sept. 8, according to reports to the association of railway executives from the carriers of the country, an increase of 249 cars over the preceding day.

The Eastern, Pocahontas, Northwestern and Central Western districts reported heavier loadings compared with the previous day, but there were small decreases in other districts.

Dies Preaching His Farewell Sermon

While delivering his farewell address to 800 members of his flock, the Rev. William A. Granger, 74, suffered a cerebral hemorrhage and fell dead in front of the pulpit of the First Baptist church at Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Bishop Defends Girls of Today

The girl of today found a defender in Right Reverend Daniel Sylvester Tuttle, presiding bishop of the Protestant Episcopalian church, who attended the forty-seventh biennial conference of the church in Portland, Ore.

"The young women of today do not differ greatly from those of 50 years ago," said Bishop Tuttle. "The young are not all going astray. Not a few of them are trying to make the world better for their living in it."

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

BY CHARLES J. DUTTON

Copyright, 1922, by Dodd, Mead & Company

CHAPTER I

In Which an Old Crime Comes to Light.

That Friday afternoon, as I came up the steps of John Bartley's house in Gramercy Square, the sun was shining for the first time in seven days. The children who had been kept in the house for a week by the rain were playing in the street and laughing loudly, in sheer glee at being out again. For a moment or two I watched them, waving my hand to several little girls racing by. Then unlocking the door, I entered the hall and went up the stairs to my room.

This week of rain in the middle of June had spoiled Bartley's long planned fishing trip, and had kept us in the city. It was a trip he had been looking forward to for a long time, since in the last few years there had been few opportunities for such things. In fact, since 1917 Bartley had passed very few nights in his own house. About a year before we went into the war, those who followed criminal mysteries noticed that Bartley's name was no longer connected with the solution of crime. Perhaps they wondered a little at this. When the full story of the work of the Secret Service in the war is told, recognition will be given to the part he played in bringing it to a victorious conclusion. Until then, all I can say is that when he returned to New York, in the Spring of 1920, his work for the government had ended.

The first thing that he did upon his arrival was to clear up a pile of mail that ran back for several years; his next was to plan several weeks' fishing in the lakes of northern Maine. On the very day that we were to start it had commenced to rain, and never ceased for seven days. Telegrams told us that in Maine it was raining, too. In sheer disgust Bartley buried himself in his library and went to work on his long neglected book, "The Galante Literature of the 18th Century."

As I glanced out of the window of my room that Friday afternoon, I saw that the rain was at last over. I was wondering whether Bartley would go to Maine after all, when there came a rap on my door. Opening it, I found Rance, Bartley's old colored man, who said with a grin, "Mr. John says Mr. Pelt, that you are to come down into the library, for that man Rogers is coming."

As I followed him down the stairs, I wondered what it was that was bringing Rogers, chief of the Central Office, to the house at this time of the afternoon. Although Rogers and Bartley were the best of friends, and the chief had been forced more than once to ask the aid of Bartley in his cases, he usually made his visits in the evening, after the day's work was over. A call at four in the afternoon seemer to promise that something unusual had happened, something of such importance that it could not wait. Could he secure Bartley's aid? I knew that Bartley had not intended to take up any more cases until he had a long rest. Still, if Rogers had the problem of some unusual crime to lay before us, he might change his plans.

He was in his library, that room which to me was the most wonderful room in the city. When he had made over the house and moved into it, he said that, at last he had the kind of a library that he had always wanted. All the partitioos on the first floor had been torn away and a great room left, extending almost the entire length of the house. In the center of the wall across from the door was a great fireplace, almost high enough for a man to stand in it, its two sides flanked by great benches that ran into the stone work. On all sides, to a height of six feet, were bookcases containing the wonderful library, to which he was continually adding.

One wall housed hundreds of rare "Memoires," the intimate living documents of the highly colored life of France and Italy, from the sixteenth century onward. But the most interesting thing in the room, perhaps, was his collection of the records of criminal trials which filled the cases on the opposite side. Here were hundreds of pamphlets, transcripts of old trials, confessions of criminals, and details of notable crimes from all countries. I have never been able to estimate how many there were, for it was a collection unrivaled in the country and the list ran well into the thousands. Above the book-cases the walls were covered with scores of valuable etchings and prints, most of them originals. Bartley used to say that one good print was worth a hundred poor paintings; and here he had signed etchings of Rops, of Whistler, of Beardsley, and of Rowlandson, the gay French prints of Boucher, Fragonard, Deveuna and Baudoin. Anyone looking at the room would have known that it belonged to a bookish man, but few would have ever dreamed that it also was the library of a criminal investigator.

Bartley was at his great desk when I entered. He gave me a smile, then went on examining the books which covered its top. That morning he had received a great box from his French dealer, and he was busy with its contents. As he did not speak, I dropped into the great armchair by his side.

As I looked at him I wondered, as I had done many times before, that he should be the great criminal investigator that he was. It was the last thing anyone would expect him to be. His breeding, his family, and above all his literary tastes, were not such as one would expect to find in a man who makes the running down of criminals his life work. His fine face with his clear-cut features, telling of a long line of New England ancestors, might have been a bishop's, one that loved dogs and children, and who had a heart bigger than his creed. The fact that his hair had begun to be tinged with gray gave an added distinction to his appearance. His long fingers were turning the pages of the book he held with the loving touch that all real book lovers have when handling rare editions. I picked up one of the six thin, narrow books in heavy gray paper covers that lay before him, and glanced at the title. "The Ragionamenti of the Divine Aretino." I was about to open it when the doorbell rang.

Bartley glanced up at the sound and said, "That must be Rogers."

The next moment Rance, bowing as he always did in announcing anyone, ushered Rogers into the room. Rogers had been at the head of the Central Office for about five years. In that time he had built up for himself the finest reputation that any city detective had ever had. He was not a brilliant man, nor, for that matter, an educated one, but his rare common sense and his absolute honesty had won for him the respect of the people of the city. He was a heavy man, with a very red face filled with good humor, and the slow movements that so many police officers have.

He took a chair, and after saying "Hello, John" to Bartley and a word to me, he took a cigar from the box that Bartley pushed over to him, and, leaning across the table, picked up one of the volumes. The book fell open at a picture; he started as he looked at it, then handed it to me with a sly wink.

"That's a fine sort of a book to show an honest and moral police officer. If I found a bookseller on the Avenue with one, I would have him pinched."

Bartley swung around in his chair, saw which book it was, and laughed.

"Well, Rogers," he said, "the man that wrote that book died a good many hundred years ago. He was the greatest adventurer of his day, the first real blackmailer, a man that made his living by his wits. Also, he happened to be a poet and dramatist, as well as a rogue."

Rogers took his cigar from his mouth and responded with a grin, "What we call today a crook."

I could see that there was something on the chief's mind, but just what it was we were not to learn for some time. He talked, first about the rain, then about the baseball team, in fact of everything but the purpose that had brought him. That was his way, as we both knew. It was not until he had lighted a second cigar and had been silent several moments that he turned to Bartley and said:

"John, I have a case for you."

Bartley threw me a quick glance, then answered, "But you know, Rogers, I don't care to take up any more cases until I have been away fishing and had a good rest."

The chief nodded, but added, "Well, this won't be much of a case. It's not my affair, anyway. I happened to see the governor the other day, and he asked me to get you to look into the matter and make him a report."

I glanced at Bartley. The governor of the state did not, as a rule, interest himself in criminal matters. If this was a case that he wished Bartley to investigate, then it must be something very unusual, indeed. By the little gleam of interest in his eyes, I could see that he agreed with me.

"What is the case?" he asked.

"Well," answered Rogers after a short pause, "I don't suppose you know anything about it; though you

Continued on Page Six

Read This Story

"One of the most effective and exciting mystery detective stories of the season," is the way one critic describes the new Blade serial, "Out of the Darkness," which begins this week. Charles J. Dutton is the author.

It is a melodramatic tale with illicit liquor traffic as its motif. Clue after clue to a mysterious murder ends in a baffling enigma. Then one of the chief witnesses is murdered as he is about to give testimony in the presence of a hundred people and no one knows who did the deed, even the astute criminologist who is ferreting out the mystery being puzzled. Finally he solves everything and the story is brought to a climax that even the most clever reader is unlikely to foresee. Read it.

SEE PLOTS TO DESTROY OKLA. RAIL BRIDGES

U. S. Marshal Thinks State-Wide Campaign Planned to Destroy Property Being Conducted.

Federal operatives last week investigated what United States Marshal Alva McDonald of Oklahoma, declared was, in his opinion, a state-wide plot to destroy railroad bridges and hamper operation of trains.

Within less than a month five bridges have burned in Oklahoma under mysterious circumstances. Other instances of tampering with railroad equipment, endangering the lives of train crews and passengers, have been reported.

Four men were held there by federal officers in connection with the burning of a Rock Island railroad bridge near El Reno, Okla., Aug. 17, and Marshal McDonald declared confessions made by two indicated a well founded plot to destroy bridges and terrorize train service crews to bring about a general walkout of railroad workers in the state.

Two Confess to Plots.

The men under arrest were Herbert Lansing and Hamilton Earl White, said to be former railroad employes, Roy Selley and John Keefe, all of El Reno. Lansing and White confessed firing the bridge and implicated the other two men, McDonald says. Other arrests were expected.

The latest bridge burning was a 45-foot section of the bridge on the Midland Valley railroad near Bixby being destroyed.

The trestle on the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad, five miles west of Altus, burst into flames the day before, immediately after a passenger train passed over it. Officials declared the fire was of incendiary origin.

Suspects Are Liberated.

Fire damaged a bridge on the Ft. Smith and Western railway near McCurtain.

More than a week ago a bridge of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad near Tecumseh was burned. Several arrests were made but the men were released after an investigation.

Sept. 4 a Santa Fe passenger train, Kansas City to Galveston, narrowly escaped a wreck near Ardmore. A switch on the main line had been opened. The switch lock had been broken off and the signal light smashed. The engineer was running slowly and notified that block signal arm was only half way. He stopped the train before it ran into the open switch.

PROPOSES POOL TO AID FARMERS

Solon's Bill Would Fund $500,000,000 to Fight Food Speculators.

A government "pool" of $500,000,000 would be tossed into the nation's financial markets to save American farmers from food speculators and grain gamblers under a plan sponsored in the senate by Senator King, Democrat, of Utah.

King proposed to transfer all assets of the war finance corporation, now completing its post war functions, to the federal farm loan board for use in extending seasonal and long term credits to farmers or cattle raisers. A bill he introduced was placed before the senate finance committee for consideration.

King declared his plan would eliminate food speculators who obtain control of farmers' crops at cheap prices at harvest markets.

Labor Demands U. S. Operate Railroads

The executive committee of the Central Trades and Labor council, representing 800,000 members, recently adopted a resolution calling on the federal government immediately to take over and operate the railroads and make terms with the shopmen.

STRICKEN WIFE OF PRESIDENT GETTING WELL

Mrs. Harding Near Death for Days; All Sects Offer Prayer for Recovery of First Lady.

Mrs. Warren G. Harding, wife of the President, who had lain near the borderland between life and death for three days, was believed Tuesday morning on the way to recovery.

She succumbed to an old ailment, kidney trouble, following a cold. Surgeons were ready Monday to operate, as a last resort, when a change for the better was noted in the sick woman's condition. Monday the contemplated operation was deferred pending further developments, according to an official bulletin issued from the White House.

The statement, issued under the signature of Brigadier General Charles E. Sawyer, White House physician, following a conference with Dr. Charles Mayo, famous surgeon of Rochester, Minn., follows:

"Mrs. Harding's condition at 9:30: Temperature, 99.5; pulse, 96; respiration, 30; night less restless; elimination increased; complications subsiding; general appearance indicates improvement; operative procedure deferred."

Friends Are Cheered.

President Harding and those constantly in attendance on Mrs. Harding since she became critically ill were greatly cheered by the encouraging reports coming from the sick room during the day.

Surgeons fear that an operation might prove fatal in Mrs. Harding's present weakened condition.

Personal friends of Mr. and Mrs. Harding, who spent several hours in the White House Sunday, left early Monday morning with optimistic reports of Mrs. Harding's condition, although the most hopeful of these were discounted by Brigadier General Charles E. Sawyer, the White House physician. Dr. Sawyer still regards Mrs. Harding's condition as critical.

It was explained that an operation, if it is decided on, will consist of tapping the kidney to drain the poison which has accumulated, resulting in Mrs. Harding's illness.

Prayers for Recovery.

Prayers for the recovery of the First Lady were offered Sunday in Washington churches of all denominations.

"Earnestly we pray that if it can be in accord with Thy will, she will be spared to us," said the Rev. W. S. Abernathy, pastor of the Calvary Baptist church, where the President and Mrs. Harding worship, and his voice broke as he asked blessing for "Our President as he watches beside his beloved companion of the many years."

Similar sentiments were expressed in all Catholic and Jewish churches and prayers went up from all army camps and naval stations in the vicinity of the capital.

Throughout Sunday and again Monday morning the White House was flooded with messages of encouragement.

Tuesday morning brought the word that there was continued improvement in Mrs. Harding's condition. Decisions as to whether surgical relief would be undertaken still was being deferred Tuesday by the five attending physicians, Brigadier General Sawyer, White House physician, having explained in an official bulletin issued at 7:30 Monday night that this course was being followed to "await localization of infection."

The night passed with outward quiet in the White House and with the atmosphere of slight relief from the intense anxiety which has been felt there still evident. Hope was held Tuesday that the steady improvement shown in the patient's condition throughout Monday would prove to be a decisive turn for the better, although attending physicians, in expressing their encouragement, made it plain that the crisis had not been passed.

Shot Kills Dying Girl

While his sister lay dying in the next room, a loaded rifle being cleaned by Arthur Probert of Little Rock, Ark., went off. The bullet pierced the wall and killed the girl.

First Lady of Nation Critically Ill

Mrs. Warren G. Harding

COAL PROFITEER BILL IS PASSED

Orders Investigations of Both Hard and Soft Mine Fields.

With only seven negative votes recorded the senate passed the first of the emergency coal bills, the house measure designed to check profiteering and control distribution of coal. The vote was 40 to seven and the amended measure was sent to conference.

Passage of the profiteering bill was followed immediately by consideration of the fact-finding commission measure, but final action on it was deferred by a sudden and at times heated debate over provisions which would direct the commission to study the question of nationalization of mines, as well as other phases of the industry.

The bill was amended to direct a separate investigation of the anthracite industry and to inquire into any "original relationships" between miners and operators. The change was a direct result of the recent settlement of the anthracite tieup. Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, sponsor of the bill in the senate, previously had withdrawn it from consideration in order to await developments of the anthracite peace negotiations.

The commission is ordered to make its report on the anthracite inquiry not later than July 1 next year which would be a month in advance of the expiration of the wage contract. A report on the bituminous study is due, under the bill, five months from date of passage.

Hungry Rats Fight Children for Food

Rats in Bronx park, tiring of the diet of raw meat which they have been taking away from the lions in the cages at the zoo, set out to rob children of goodies they were eating on the grass.

One of the rodents, infuriated because 4-year-old Helen Miller clung on to a cracker it tried to take away from her, buried its fangs in her leg and hung on until it was slain by workmen. The workmen then killed about a dozen more of the big rodents which were darting about among other children in the park.

U. S. IMPORTS SHOW INCREASE

Exports to Europe Decline During July, Reports Commerce Department.

Exports to Europe during July declined as compared with a year ago and imports advanced, while both the export and import trade with South America reflected an increase, according to foreign trade reports issued by the commerce department.

Exports to Europe aggregated $159,000,000 as compared with $183,000,000 in the same month last year. Imports amounted to $75,000,000 against $57,000,000 in July, 1921. For the seven months ended with July exports to Europe aggregated $1,155,000,000 against $1,476,000,000 during the corresponding months last year. Imports were $518,000,000 against $433,000,000 during the period of 1921.

South America exports during July aggregated $20,000,000 against $16,000,000 a year ago while imports totaled $30,000,000 against $20,000,000 last year. Shipments to South America during the seven months ended with July aggregated $122,000,000 against $201,000,000 for the same period a year while imports were $187,000,000 against $183,000,000 during the seven months ended July, 1921.

Large Watermelon Harvest This Year

Lovers of watermelons—dusky skinned or light—may take joy in the announcement of the department of agriculture that this year's crop far exceeds that of last year, with estimated total shipments of 68,000,000 melons.

A freight car holds 1,000 melons and the estimated crop is 68,000 cars. Last year's crop was only 69,202 cars. The acreage put to melons this year was greater than last year's but the average yield was lower. This year's acreage was 214,700, with an average yield of 317 melons an acre. Last year's was 166,000 acres with an average yield of 375.

Missouri leads in melon production with a crop forecast of 2,904 cars. Oklahoma, California, Indiana, Virginia, Illinois and Arkansas follow.

Wheat Crop Beats Pre-War Yield

The world's wheat production this year will be less than it was last year but considerably greater than the pre-war average, according to estimates made public by the department of agriculture. Actual estimates and condition reports from reporting countries indicate a yield this year of 3,019,526,000 bushels, compared with the production last year of 3,059,596,000 and the 1909-1913 average of 2,890,353,000 bushels.

Reports from all sources regarding Russia said crop conditions were favorable and would feed the nation this year, eliminating the need of imported wheat. Nearly all European countries, however, reported decreases, the total European production being estimated at 1,100,991,000 bushels compared with 1,239,256,000 bushels in 1921 and the pre-war average of 1,275,157,000. British India and Japan are expected to produce 392,847,000 bushels compared with 282,094,000 last year.

Millerand Escapes Student's Bullet

George Salem, an Egyptian student, fired a shot at an automobile in front of the palace of the Elysee last week, believing the car to be President Millerand's. The shot went wild.

President Millerand was at his country residence at Rambouillet at the time.

FIGHT STARTS ON DAUGHERTY COURT ORDER

Brilliant Array of Legal Talent Ready to Battle Wilkerson Injunction in Chicago.

Supported by one of the most formidable legal batteries the government ever has thrown into one court action, Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty set his forces in motion in Chicago Monday toward the goal of a permanent injunction in the railroad strike. Reinforced by a great mass of evidence on an alleged gigantic plot of sabotage and terrorism, the attorney general presented his petition to Federal Judge James H. Wilkerson, who granted the temporary restraining order Sept. 1.

Arrayed against the government's lawyers and denying their charges of a widespread conspiracy of vandalism to cripple the nation's transportation machinery was Donald R. Richberg, attorney for the striking shop crafts, against whose leaders and members the action was directed.

As opposing legal forces drew up for what was admittedly one of the most far reaching and important court actions of its kind ever attempted both sides avoided much discussion of the day's possibilities.

Policy Committee Meets.

While preparations for the injunction proceedings were under way in the federal building the shop crafts' policy committee of 90 was present to meet with Bert M. Jewell, head of the railway employes department of the American Federation of Labor and leader of the strike.

Two carloads of evidence—tools of destruction, thousands of telegrams, letters, photographs, blueprints, books and transcripts of statements of 17,000 individuals—which the attorney-general and his aides had were closely guarded by federal agents. Secret service operatives protected Daugherty and Judge Wilkerson.

The evidence was gathered, federal agents said, from all parts of the country by government operatives during the last two months and assembled in a building near Judge Wilkerson's court.

Conspiracy Is Denied.

In connection with charges that there was a widespread conspiracy for violence during the strike government men mentioned 25 murders, tampering with 60,000 railroad cars, burning of 14 bridges and damaging of many locomotives.

Denying existence of such a conspiracy by the railway unions and demanding that Judge Wilkerson vacate the injunction Attorney Richberg built up his defense on the grounds that the government had failed to make a case against the unions, that the injunction is in violation of the Clayton act and that it was obtained through misrepresentation for "ulterior and unlawful" motives.

Concerning the sabotage charges Attorney Richberg's brief said:

"The position of the shop crafts regarding vandalism or any acts of violence in connection with the strike has been repeatedly stated from time to time since the inception of the walkout.

Sought to Stop Violence.

"The railway unions have not only agreed that perpetrators of any violence in connection with the strike should be harshly punished but they have sought to co-operate with authorities to prevent any illegal acts. The union leaders have time and again warned the membership against any lawlessness."

Conferees to Take Up Bonus Program

With all controversial issues in the new Republican tariff bill settled by senate and house conferees, administration leaders Monday planned to take up soldier bonus legislation with a view of its final enactment within 10 days.

The bonus bill will be considered in conference where senate and house harmonizers will adjust differences in the measure as it passed the two houses of congress. The McNary reclamation amendment added to the bill in the senate, is expected to be defeated in conference. The Simmons amendment, which the senate added to finance the bonus from foreign debt payments, was favored by the conferees.

Only 1 Dry Solon Loses in Primary

The Union Signal, official publication of the Woman's Christian Temperance union, in its current issue says that in congressional primaries held this year in 20 states only one dry congressman was defeated.

The Signal says that out of 256 congressmen named, 220 were renominated and that of these, 182 had voted for prohibition and 38 were wet.

"In short," says the signal, "only one dry congressman has been defeated for renomination and of the new congressmen two-thirds are for prohibition enforcement and against a beer and wine provision."

"Soused" at 104, Gets 30 Years

"Admiral" John Higgins, ex-sailor, admitted in court in Chicago that his seafaring foot slipped on the unfamiliar planks of the water wagon when arraigned on the charge of intoxication. He was put on probation for 30 years and promised to stay sober during that time. He is only 104 years old and may have another drink at the age of 134.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THERE IS SO MUCH GLOOM in this country that one could cut it with an axe. The newspapers are full of it, men's minds are full of it, and their faces are smeared with it. There is need of a few million optimists, men and women, who have faith in God, faith in humanity and confidence in themselves. It doesn't do anybody any good to go about wailing, "What is the world coming to?"

The brightest story we found in the newspapers last week was this, printed under a Chicago date line:

"A million-dollar rain fell over the entire grain belt today (Saturday, Sept. 9), relieving a drouth of long duration. A soaking rain was reported from the extreme southwestern states to the northwest.

"The moisture was needed for late corn now maturing and to allow farmers to prepare their ground for seeding for Winter wheat.

"Plowing throughout the southwest had been held up to such an extent that serious curtailment of acreage was feared."

Nature Pretty Reliable.

That was God. The rain was nature's answer to a need. Doubtless there was much apprehension concerning that drouth. We imagine there were people who felt that they had been forgotten. Then relief came and brought an end to the dread of dire consequences.

If that dry spell had been left to men to settle it woudn't have been settled yet. Somebody would have had selfish designs or prejudices to interfere with the welfare of the majority. Minorities don't think much of the wishes of the majority. They consider their own selfish aims of greater importance than the general good.

It wouldn't be a good thing to have the weather under the control of committees of strikers, of capitalists, or of profiteers. Things would be pretty much upset most of the time. If profiteers had any meteorological influence we might have many drouths, designed for the purpose of running up prices.

Faith and Work.

There are many men of many minds when it comes to suggesting remedies for what ails the world today. Many of them put forward their own pet theories, and want this or that old nostrum tried. Some believe following the teachings of Jesus Christ would settle everything. It is a good suggestion. It would mean faith of the simplest kind and a love of mankind that would eliminate all the bitterness and avarice. Others believe that work is all that the world needs. Why not faith and work? The combination would be a strong one. Faith and work would just about do the business.

In an editorial we have before us the Cleveland Plain Dealer says:

"With all its serious ills the world would recover and prosper like a garden of the gods if every individual in every country would take to himself as a personal matter the gospel of hard work. The world needs as never before men, women and children who appreciate the usefulness and dignity of labor."

If there is a good argument against that we don't know what it is.

Everything Founded on Labor.

"The wealth of society, the whole accumulated total of the world's physical possessions, is built on toil. Work tames the wilderness, brings deserts into cultivation, builds cities, connects them with railroads and steamship lines and carries on the manifold activities of civilization. Capital is merely the reward of labor accumulated and put to service. Back of it lies the hard, backtrying toil of thousands of men and women. Without labor there could be no capital and orderly society would be impossible.

"The most useful thing anyone can do is to work, whether he be in school or elsewhere, whether the work be with hand or brain or both, regardless of what the immediate reward may be, regardless of what one's thoughtless contemporaries may think. America prospered because from its earliest years Americans knew the importance of work. When a ruthless Russian minority declared war on industry ruin followed inevitably."

When Strikes Are Fewer.

Few are optimistic enough to feel that there will ever come a time, in our generation, when there will be no more labor difficulties. That is too much to hope for. But better conditions, and a better spirit among men, will reduce the number. And when strikes are fewer, when men deal fairly with each other, it will mean world advancement.

The rail strike is near an end, but it is leaving a mess to clean up. The criminal element has taken advantage of disturbed conditions to commit offenses against property. Some lives have been sacrificed and others endangered, and all to no purpose.

The government still lives. It will not be overthrown. It cannot be while men keep faith with God and remain true to the traditions of the republic.

FLYING PARSON, 3 OTHERS DEAD IN AIR EVENTS

Aviators and Aeronaut Meet Death While Showing Before Fair Crowd of 30,000 in Vermont.

For a crowd of 20,000 people assembled at the Rutland, Vt., fair grounds last week, a flying circus, staged with airplanes and balloons, was turned into a tragedy, four participants meeting death. An airplane crashed from a height of 2,000 feet, carrying to their deaths the pilot, mechanic and a passenger. A few hours later an aeronaut leaping from a balloon 1,500 feet in the air was killed when his parachute failed to open.

The dead: Lieutenant Belvin W. Maynard, known throughout the country as "the flying parson," pilot; Lieutenant L. R. Wood, Ticonderoga, N. Y., passenger with Maynard; Mechanic Charles Mionett, Plattsburg, N. Y., and Henry A. (Dare Devil) Smith, Boston, aeronaut.

Plane Falls Into Field.

Lieutenant Maynard and his companions, who had been making daily flights at the fair grounds, crashed about 1 P. M. in a field near the grounds. Hardly had the crowd recovered from the shock of this tragedy when the second accident came. Smith had made two successful parachute leaps during the afternoon. On the third attempt the parachute was seen to open slightly, then close. The aeronaut dropped like a plummet, falling just outside the fence of the grounds.

Smith, who was 43, had been giving parachute exhibitions at fairs in the East the last 10 years and was regarded as one of the best in his line. Two years ago, when attempting a parachute drop from an airplane at Lynn, Mass., he fell 800 feet and was severely injured.

Lieutenant Maynard and his companions crashed to almost instant death when their plane went into a nose dive. Lieutenant Maynard was breathing when spectators rushed to the wreck, but died on the way to a hospital.

Governor Hartness and staff were among the crowd, which was the largest in the history of the fair.

Winner of Long Race.

Lieutenant Belvin W. Maynard, "the flying parson," became internationally known in 1919 when he won the round trip transcontinental race betwen New York and San Francisco.

He always kept up his work as a parson, no matter how insistent the call of the air. Last April he performed the marriage ceremony for a couple who wanted to be wed above the ground.

Promoted in France.

Two weeks ago he soared up over the Hudson with L. Wilson Bertaud, another noted flyer, and Miss Helen Virginia Lent and made them husband and wife.

When the United States went to war with Germany Maynard was a student in the Wake Forest Theological seminary, a Baptist institution at Raleigh, N. C. At commencement in June he went into the army, enlisting as a private, and soon was sent overseas.

In the aviation service he rapidly advanced and was commissioned a lieutenant. He showed aptitude for the air, was designated a reserve military aviator, a coveted distinction, and shortly afterward was appointed chief test pilot at the big air base of the A. E. F. at Romorantin, France.

Survived Dangerous Duties.

There, in that dangerous capacity, he flew hundreds of miles in every type of plane. While at Romorantin he gained public note by setting a world's loop-the-loop record, turning over 318 times without losing altitude.

Coming home after 17 months in France Maynard was made chief test pilot at Hazelhurst field, Long Island.

In August, 1919, he won the New York-to-Toronto-and-return air derby, speeding over the 1,040-mile course at an average rate of 133.8 miles an hour. Two months later he won the round trip transcontinental derby, in which 64 of the crack aviators of the nation were entered.

CHINA SCHOOLS GET ROCKEFELLER AID

Peking headquarters of the Rockefeller Foundation announces that in line with its policy to develop scientific education in China and to support Chinese-operated schools, its China medical board will contribute one half of the expense of buildings, equipment and salaries for instruction in science at the Southwestern university in Nanking and at Nenkei college in Tientsin. To each institution $125,000 is to be contributed for buildings and equipment and $5,000 a year for three years is to be given for additional salaries. The condition is that each school provide an amount equal to that given by the foundation.

Greenland produces most of the icebergs that float in the Atlantic.

"Hobo King" Loses $38,000 Bet

Some weeks ago a shabby, mysterious, but perfectly mannered man registered at a Seattle, Wash., hotel as "Hobo King." His real identity was concealed until it became known that he was Captain John J. Roche, Canadian war hero, author and world traveler, and that he had been married to Mrs. Alice Marie Jordan, widow of the commander of the U. S. S. Dauntless, killed in action off the coast of Mexico in 1918 by a German raider. Captain Roche, it developed, made a wager of $38,000 that he could travel around the American continent without revealing his identity. Roche would not have completed his task until Jan., 1923, so he loses his bet by a few months.

CHEMICALS STOP ENGINE "KNOCKS"

Scientists Discuss Many Things at Pittsburgh Gathering.

Seaweed kelp, automobile engines and just plain milk were the widely different subjects discussed at the opening day of the American Chemical society convention in Pittsburgh.

On the platform was a motor engine afflicted with "knocking." Chemists listened to the effect of the introduction of a chemical compound invented by Thomas Midgley, Jr., and T. A. Boyd of Dayton on the "knocking."

"Chemicals whose action is similar to those known as 'catalysts,' even if present in only the most minute quantities," said Boyd, "can eliminate to a great degree the knocking which is most injurious to engines."

Seaweed kelp, which contains iodine and other elements common in seawater and believed to be beneficial in preventing goitre, was explained to be a necessary part of the diet of those who live so far inland as to be deprived of sea food in quantities.

J. W. Turrentine, whose activities resulted in establishment of the kelp industry on the Pacific coast, introduced the seaweed kelp in its new role to the chemists. "The new form," he said, "admits of cheap preparation and preservation and is easily available for all countries."

Housewives' uncertainty as to the youth or age of the contents of the bottle found with the newspaper on the porch each morning is the reason for the prominent part of milk in the meeting. "Methylene blue," a dye, is cleverer and more sure than the nose in detecting the age of milk," said Minnie F. Dresslar, who demonstrated action of the dye in discoloring old milk and remaining perfectly clear in new. Seven other dyes may be used with equal success, scientists say.

Says Shop Forces 85 Pct. Normal

Shop forces throughout the Atlantic Coast Line system are 85 per cent normal and all classes of repair work are being carried on efficiently, it was announced from the general office of the Atlantic Coast Line.

The statement adds freight traffic is 25 per cent heavier than a year ago and that it is moved promptly while passenger schedules are being maintained.

The coast line is said to be the only road in the state which has not cut its passenger service since the shopmen's strike began.

Italians in Black Sea Shipping

The Lloyd Triestino Shipping Co., an Italian concern, has concluded an agreement with the Russian Soviet government which gives it a virtual monopoly of the carrying trade of Russian Black sea ports. The company is to be the only foreign shipping concern allowed to engage in Russian coastwise trade. This hitherto has been restricted to Russian vessels.

G. A. R. VETERANS TO HOLD MEET

Fifty-sixth Encampment to Be Held in Iowa City September 24.

The fifty-sixth national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held in Des Moines, Ia., the week of Sept. 24.

Veterans of '61 will gather with their comrades for the 56th time since ending their services in the Union armies.

Tales of famous battles, privations and sufferings which ended with the surrender of Lee at Appomatox will be told with enthusiasm that has increased at each annual encampment.

Less than 93,000 of the "boys in blue" are alive. Their numbers ran into hundreds of thousands shortly after the close of the Civil war. Within a few years the Army of the Potomac will be but a memory.

The encampment will open Sunday, Sept. 24, with special services in the churches, where veterans will be speakers. Monday will be registration day and the time for the exchange of greetings.

Regimental and brigade reunions will be held Tuesday, followed by receptions by auxiliary associations in the state house.

The parade will be held Wednesday. A school children's program will be given on the grounds of the capitol that afternoon and the great campfire will be held that evening in the coliseum.

Business of the encampment will occupy the veterans Thursday morning and afternoon and the election and installation of officers will be held Friday.

Food Costs Lower, U. S. Officials Say

Despite the rail strike and other disorders the cost of food is coming down, the labor department announced last week.

For the period July 15 to Aug. 15 the decline ranged from five per cent in Milwaukee and Springfield, Ill., to one per cent in Richmond, Portland, Me.; Los Angeles and Dallas.

STRIKE EFFECTS CAUSING WORRY

Politicians Are Puzzled About What Voters Will Say.

Politicians are worrying over the probable political effect of the coal and railroad strikes. Since every American voter is more or less of a politician and since there are more voters than ever that means that a considerable amount of worrying will be done before the Ides of November.

Great industrial upheavals such as the present Summer has witnessed are fraught with consequences that are widespread and far-reaching. They take a toll in money and in lives that is staggering. Statisians throw up their hands when asked to compute the financial cost of such disturbances, for aside from the concrete loss in almost every line of business and industry there is no way of estimating the full measure of prosperity the country might be enjoying but for their retarding influence.

May Affect World.

But when it comes to the probable political effect, speculation and imagination can run riot. Elections turn on far less momentous influences and the result of the election this year may make history for half a century. And international affairs are in such a state, with this country in such a key position, that a change in the political complexion of congress might have an effect that would be felt around the world.

However, statesmen are the ones who worry about matters of that kind and comparatively few politicians are statesmen. The politician is concerned about what may happen to himself as a candidate for office or to the candidates in whom he is directly interested. He may talk a great deal about the welfare of the country and the future of his party but the politician's fundamental idea is that everything will be all right if he gets what he wants out of the election.

It may be stated without any evidence of partisanship that the Republicans are more worried than the Democrats over the political effect of the strikes. The reason is the Republicans are in power and it is always the party in power that is menaced by any social or economic development that arouses the people. It is traditional that administrations have been blamed for even poor crops and the Republicans count themselves fortunate that the prospect this year is for a bountiful harvest.

Still that is not a source of unalloyed satisfaction, for the fact that there will be bumper crops complicates the situation arising from the strikes. The crops must be moved promptly if the farmers are to profit by them and fear is expressed that the railroads will not be able to meet the emergency.

COUNTRY BUSY DESPITE STRIKE

Commerce Department Says Present Test Proves Basic Strength.

Notwithstanding industrial difficulties, the country's economic progress is "continuing steadily toward normal conditions, the commerce department declared in a survey of the general situation.

"No clearer demonstration could be asked," the department said, "to indicate the soundness of the fundamental conditions underlying the present business revival than the persistence with which commerce and industry have progressed in the face of recent serious obstacles. The extremely serious labor difficultis through which we are now passing would, under many conditions, have completely demoralized business instead, real progress continues to be made.

"There is reason to suppose that the economic losses occasioned by the coal and railroad strikes will make themselves felt for some months to come. Disturbances of this character affecting basic industries cannot take place without having to be paid for in the long run. It is possible that the full force of these losses will be felt more severely in future months."

INTERNATIONAL COURT IS URGED

Pan-American Round Table Urges Arbitration in All Disputes.

An international court of arbitration "whose purpose and function shall be avoidance of war and peaceful settlement of international disputes" is resolved upon by the Pan-American round table of San Antonio, says an announcement by Florence T. Griswold, director general.

Dispatches from Washington recently giving prominence to a proposed American League of Nations have occasioned the sending of a letter by the director general of the local round table to Dr. L. S. Rowe, director general of the the Pan-American union, Washington, and President Brum of Uruguay, suggesting that a Pan-American court of arbitration would be of greater significance. The republics of South America frequently have made effective use of the principles of arbitration, reads a resolution of the local body, sent to Washington and "in one instance the president of the United States tendered the services of this country alone, or in conjunction with other countries of this hemisphere, to render all possible assistance in solving a dispute between Chile and Peru."

It is the earnest desire of the local body, based on its proximity and closeness of connection with Mexico, to "stimulate a stronger friendship with Mexico by creating a common ground where our people can meet with Mexicans for the purpose of solving our international problems upon a basis of free acceptance by the people and not upon a basis of the material interests of any favored group."

The Pan-American round table of San Antonio, its officials declare, invited co-operation of the Pan-American union, the Pan-American Society of the United States, the Pan-American Department of the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom and other organizations leading to creation of the proposed court of arbitration to bring about peaceful settlement of international disputes in the Western hemisphere.

POSTMASTERS TO MEET SOON

President of Association Calls Convention This Month in Washington.

The National Association of postmasters will meet in annual convention at Washington, Sept. 27, 28 and 29, announces E. A. Purdy, former postmaster in Minneapolis and president of the organization, who will resign at this meeting.

All first, second and third class postmasters of the country, numbering about 10,000, have been notified and it is expected half the number will attend, Purdy said.

One important matter to come up will be discussion of means of expeditiously handling mails in all parts of the country with curtailed train schedules.

Dr. H. W. Work, postmaster general, and his first assistant will address the convention.

"During the last year," Purdy said. "The National Association of Postmasters has co-operated with the department in standardizing methods of postoffice procedure, including instructions for postal employes, programs for encouraging early mailing, methods of introducing postal instruction into school and producing a suitable course of instruction for use by teachers in business colleges and public schools."

President Purdy has named M. O. Chance, postmaster at Washington, D. C., as chairman of the arrangements committee; Postmaster Lathrop of Toledo, chairman of the program committee, and Postmaster Lueder of Chicago, chairman of the transportation committee.

Wants Bells Restored

Poles are complaining Soviet Russia is slow in making restitution in kind. Up to the end of 1915 the Russians had taken away 20,000 church bells. They were ordered to return them. Only 63 have come back.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

With only seven negative votes recorded, the senate passed the first of the emergency coal bills, the house measure designed to check profiteering and control the distribution of coal.

The vote was 40 to seven and the measure as amended was sent to conference for adjustment of differences with the house.

An effort by Senator Shields, Democrat, Tennessee, to amend the bill so that representatives of both miners and operators would be specifically prohibited from membership on the commission was rejected but only after Senator Borah had said he agreed with it but desired "in the interest of harmony" not to inject that feature into the bill.

Women members of the Republican national executive committee getting active in congressional campaign.

B. M. Baruch urges before senate farm bloc legislation to increase rural credit facilities.

Secretary of War Weeks calls conference of experts to work out most effective and economical policy for maintenance of national guard arm of the national defense.

Newsprint paper and wood pu remain free of duty under ne tariff act.

President Harding recommends t congress a new U. S.-Panam treaty.

Silk gloves will be subject to increased duties in new tariff.

Authority of the interstate commerce commission under the coal administration and distribution bill extended by the senate to include lake vessels, but power limited to six months.

Woman Candidate in Missouri May Kiss Grown-up Babies, She Says

Miss Sarah Lucile Turner, Kansas City's only woman on a political ticket, has announced that she will start her campaign in earnest about the middle of this month—speeches, hand-shaking, kissing babies and everything.

"I may even kiss the grown-up babies, too," she smiled.

Miss Turner is 24 and very good to look at, although not a flapper. By no means, she made it plain, does she want to be made out a flapper. Deliver her! She likes to dance and make dates, et cetera, she said, but flapping—well, that was something else again.

Serious Young Woman.

She really is a serious miss, despite her external buoyancy. She is an attorney, with an office downtown, and she is determined to be elected to the state legislature. She won the Democratic nomination easily.

Asked what is her political platform, she replied quickly:

"Fewer laws and better laws.

"There are too many joke laws—too many laws that can't be enforced," Miss Turner explained. "We need more school teachers and lawyers in the legislature to look out for jokers in the laws that are to be passed. We need less laws, and these should be written so that they could be enforced."

Did she think the Volstead law was in the "shouldn't-have-been passed" class? Nothing—not one word on that subject.

Was she a "wet" or a "dry?" No answer.

Skirts. How long, or how short, should the girls wear 'em?

"It's a personal problem with a woman how long she wears her skirts," she replied.

She will go to the legislature, if elected, with no "isms" whatever, she said. She doesn't believe in trying to legislate everybody.

Can't Legislate Smoking.

"Personally, I don't smoke," she said. "But if a girl wants to smoke I don't see how you are going to stop her by passing a law. There should be more personal supervision and less legal supervision."

Miss Turner revealed that the first suggestion that she enter politics came while she was a student at the Kansas City School of Law. During a discussion among seniors one day a male student remarked that he did not think women should enter politics, "because they haven't enough sense." This remark provoked warm retorts, and finally one student said to Miss Turner:

"Why don't you run for office, Susie?"

"I will—first chance," Miss Turner flashed back.

Asked how her folks took to the idea of her entering politics, she said:

"Not very well at first. Mother votes, but that's all. She's of the good old-fashioned type. At first she didn't like the idea of me running for the legislature.

"But now—well, mother is my best booster, and she talks politics all the time."

FORD TO CLOSE PLANTS SOON

Officials Deny Rumor They Will Be Operated on Their Own Coal.

Plans of Henry Ford to close his automobile plants in Detroit Sept. 16, throwing 70,000 men out of employment, have not been altered and preparations are being made for the shut down, it was stated by high officials of the Ford Motor Co.

The statement was made in response to a report that Ford officials had found a way to bring coal from Ford-owned mines in Kentucky to Detroit. No solution to the company's coal problems has been reached, it was announced.

Ford is standing firm in his determination not to pay what he terms "exorbitant" prices for coal, insisting there is no coal shortage in this country.

A published report that the Ford Co. was speeding production to catch up on orders before the shut-down was met with this statement from a high official of the concern:

"We are running at top speed and have been for some time. It would be impossible to go much, if any, higher."

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE
IT'S TOASTED
It's toasted. This one extra process gives a delightful quality that can not be duplicated

VETS TO HAVE NEW HOSPITAL

$750,000 Structure Will Accommodate 250 War Victims.

A new hospital for disabled service men to cost $750,000 and accommodate 250 patients will be conducted in the fourth district of the Veterans' bureau, which comprises Virginia, West Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia, it was announced last week by Director Forbes, making a total of 12 hospitals to be established under the $17,000,000 appropriation authorized by the second Langley bill.

Location for the new institution has not yet been decided upon but Mr. Forbes has just returned from an inspection of available sites at Goshen, Va., and Penn Springs, W Va.

Inauguration of a new policy in the treatment of former service patients to enable them to leave hospitals more quickly was announced by Mr. Forbes. Patients who are able to move around will be permitted to return to their homes without any reduction in their compensation. This will mean, he asserted, that about 4,000 of the 27,000 former service patients now in government hospitals will be able to go to their homes and by a rearrangement, greater facilities will be at hand for the treatment of mental cases, which he described as the greatest problem before the bureau.

War Heroes to Be Convention Guests

When members of the American Legion gather in New Orleans next month for their annual national convention they will mingle with the greatest heroes of the World war. Convention officials announce that all wearers of the congressional medal of honor, the highest American decoration for bravery, have been invited as distinguished guests, and that 22 of these heroes already have accepted. The medal of honor men will have all expenses paid to the convention by the legion. They will review the annual parade from the stands reserved for distinguished guests.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AT the request of the state department Acting Secretary of the Navy Roosevelt ordered Admiral Bristol, American high commissioner at Constantinople, to dispatch a force of destroyers to Smyrna "to protect lives and property."

Forty men were entombed in a coal pit at White Haven, Eng., by an explosion, heavy falls of rocks and the presence of much gas hampering the rescue squads.

One man was killed and another seriously injured as the result of a fire on the American steamship Coltraps while the vessel was lying in the harbor of Pensacola, Fla.

W. H. Goodnow of Keene, N. H. was nominated for governor of New Hampshire by the Republicans, defeating Senator Arthur G. Whittemore by a majority of more than 10,000.

If the industrial situation is "in the clear" by that date, President Harding will go to Detroit for laying of the cornerstone of the new Masonic temple, Sept. 18, and will be in Cleveland the following day to receive the 33rd degree, Scottish Rite of Free Masonry.

Guns boomed from the warships of eight nations when the U. S. S. Maryland entered the harbor of Rio de Janeiro last week, carrying the American mission to the Brazilian centennial, headed by Secretary of State Hughes.

Lieutenant Mueller of the Swiss army won the contest in the flight around the Alps, an event in the international aviation meet held at Zurich. He covered the distance in eight hours through heavy clouds which made the flying difficult over the high Alpine heights.

Miss Muriel McCormick has refused a $1,000,000 contract to appear in a motion picture, her close friends announced last week.

LIEUTENANT JAMES H. DOOLITTLE, army airman, last week flew from Jacksonville, Fla., to Los Angeles, Cal., in a 24-hour one-stop air dash from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific.

Mrs. Lila H. Matteson, Clintonville, Wis., is the first woman in the state to capture the Republican nomination for the assembly. Her nomination practically assures her election.

Homes of A. J. Figg and Clark Blankenship, employes of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad in Huntington, W. Va., were dynamited last week.

John Barton Payne, chairman of the American Red Cross, has been decorated by King Albert of Belgium with the cross of Grand Officer of the Order of Leopold. The decoration was conferred as a token of Belgium's gratitude for the aid rendered by the Red Cross during and after the war.

Hopes that buried miners in the Argonaut shaft at Jackson, Cal., would be reached by rescue crews in time to bring out alive the entrapped miners, faded last week after it became known that rescuers burrowing from the 3-600-foot level of the Kennedy workings had yet to pierce 333 feet of debris and timbers and 29½ feet of solid rock.

A son has been born to Mrs. William S. Hart, wife of the motion picture actor. It was announced that the boy would be known as William Hart, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Hart separated several months ago but reports are that domestic difficulties faded with the arrival of the baby.

Commercial traffic through the Panama canal in the fiscal year 1922 decreased 700,000 tons from the high record set in 1921, according to report of the canal authorities published in the current issue of the Panama Canal Record.

SENATOR ROBERT M. LaFOLLETTE of Madison, Wis., has been swept into the Republican nomination for United States senator at the November election in the state by the greatest majority that any candidate has ever polled at a Wisconsin primary. Unofficial returns showed that he had a plurality of over 200,000.

Forty-eight have been indicted by the grand jury investigating the Herrin, Ill., mine massacre.

Lieutenant Walter Hinton in command of the seaplane Sampio Correia resumed his flight to Brazil last week. On the first attempt the plane was rescued while adrift at sea.

Frederick Isham, popular novelist and dramatist, died in New York last week after a long illness. He was author of 27 popular novels and formerly lived in Detroit.

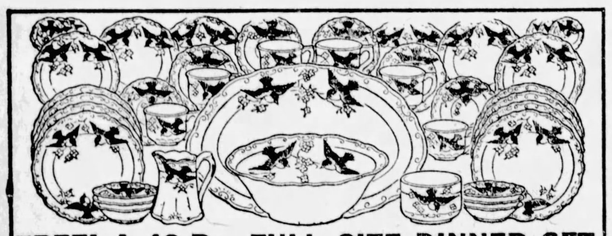
Four men were killed and six injured when the Northern Pacific passenger train No. 41, west bound, collided with a switch engine at Parkwater, near Spokane, Wash.

Prohbition Commissioner Haynes has called another council of prohibition officials in an effort to evolve plans to check the flow of beer over the Michigan, Indiana and Pennsylvania borders into Ohio.

First snow of the season fell last week in the Elkhorn mountains, southeast of Helena, Mont.

Employes of the postal service in 57 of the largest cities throughout the United States in the future will be given free medical examinations whenever desired, under a plan worked out by the postoffice department.

Hubert D. Stephens won the Democratic nomination for U. S. senate in Mississippi when he defeated James K. Vardaman by over 10,000 votes.



FREE! A 42-Pc. FULL SIZE DINNER SET.
WE TRUST YOU. NO MONEY NEEDED. WE PAY FREIGHT.
SELL ONLY 10 BOXES OF SOAP.

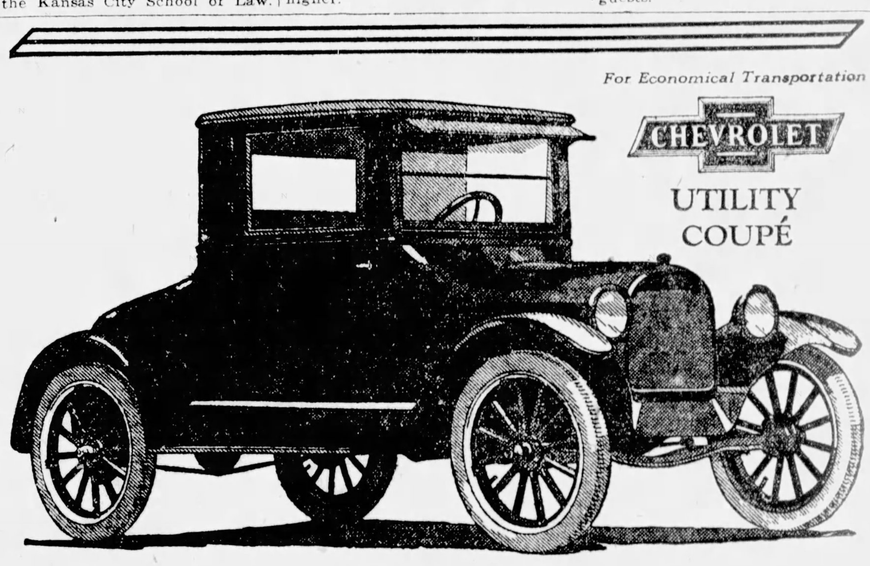
each box containing 7 cakes fine Toilet Soap, and with every box, give as premiums to each purchaser all of the following articles: a Pound of Baking Powder, Bottle Perfume, Box Talcum Powder, 6 Teaspoons, Pair of Shears and a Package of Needles and this artistic Blue Bird Dinner Set is Yours. Many other equally attractive offers and hundreds of useful Premiums such as Wearing Apparel, Linen Sets, Furniture, etc. We also pay large Cash Commission for your time.

Special Free Present
We give a High Grade Granite Set, consisting of 10-qt. Dish Pan, 4-qt. Preserve Kettle, 3-qt. Sauce Pan and 3-qt. Pudding Pan FREE of cost in addition to the Dinner Set, if you order promptly. We also give beautiful Premiums for appointing agents.

We Pay The Freight
Allowing plenty of time for you to examine, deliver and collect.
BIG PRICE REDUCTIONS ON ALL GOODS.
You advance no money. We trust you. You have nothing to risk. Write today for our Big FREE Agents Outfit. Don't delay.

THE PERRY G. MASON CO., 629 Culvert & 5th St., Cincinnati, O. Founded 1897.

For Economical Transportation



The Lowest Priced
High Grade Closed Car
$680
f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

This is the car for the country.

No new model Chevrolet has ever met with such quick success with farmers. It is just what they have long wanted—a high-grade closed car at a surprisingly low price.

Like every other Chevrolet model it offers unmatchable VALUE.

The high-grade Fisher Body is practical as well as handsome. The extra large, heavy plate-glass windows afford clear vision on all four sides.

The mammoth rear compartment with locking cover contains 14 cu. ft. of space for luggage, packages, produce and merchandise of all kinds.

The upholstery is in gray whipcord—wide, comfortable, well-sprung seat and back—easily kept clean. Equipment includes standard three speed transmission, vacuum feed, cord tires.

The chassis is the Superior Chevrolet with that celebrated valve-in-head motor, which has been an important factor in giving us first place in sales of standard equipped automobiles.

No matter what car you own or think of buying, you owe it to yourself to see this all-weather Utility Coupé and COMPARE IT for value and low mileage costs.

Farmers know car value. That is why they are buying this model by the thousands.

FISHER

Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan
Division of General Motors Corporation

World's Largest Manufacturer of Low Priced Fully Equipped Automobiles

5,000 Dealers and Service Stations Throughout the World

Applications will be Considered from High Grade Dealers in Territories not Adequately Covered

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

TAPS—LIGHTS OUT— For a Lonely Lady

As Rural Welfare editor, at home, was writing Blade stories, our daughter came in and said that a neighbor lady had just died. We had been expecting some such message for many months.

We had known this fine old lady for 40 years. When we first knew her she was a widow living on a farm. She had six children of her own and two step-children. The farm on which she lived was hilly. It took a hard fight every year to get a good crop.

Her first husband had died, and under provisions of a will she was to have the farm if she could pay to each of the six children $2,000 when they became of age at 21 years.

We have seen this lady binding wheat in the field. Pitching wheat on the wagon and on the stack. We have seen her cutting corn and using the axe to clean up brush patches and fence rows. We have seen her using the spade and shovel in the dry times. She was winning that $2,000 for her children to start in life.

She won the fight. She had the money ready when the 21st birthday came. She married a second husband. He was more of a disappointment than a joy. He was not the hard and ready worker that his rugged woman was. Again she became a widow.

The children scattered. They won homes of their own. This lonely lady lived alone. Ills of the flesh afflicted her. As the years whitened her hair and enfeebled her body she sat for hours and days in her little cottage awaiting for life's clock to strike 12.

Is it not a pity that some provision cannot be made to make the ripening years of life more delightful than to have these good and golden mothers just sit around and wait for death to call them home? Their old age season should be made as happy as possible.

What should be the reward of long years of toil? This fine old lady had enough money to insure her all the comforts that money could buy. But in the golden glow of age money is of secondary importance. We need friendship and companions that can make the passing on a pleasure.

TOO MUCH WOMAN— Not Enough Man

At the county fair. Big grandstand. Big crowd. Two shots fired. A woman screams. A man grabs another woman. The crowd is scared. The old county fair gets a thrill. A shooting match and target practice in a crowded grandstand is an unusual stunt at a county fair.

Rural Welfare editor has many odd experiences. We were invited to speak at one of the largest county fairs in the country. We had just been introduced to the crowd when the above chapter happened. One woman had shot another woman.

The story is this. A husband got into the wrong pasture field. He left his wife at home. He took another man's wife and went out of his own state. His own wife had suspicions. She followed. She found where her husband and his companion had remained all night. She traced them to this fair.

After searching over the fair grounds she went into the grandstand and found the folks she was looking for. Then the shooting began. The enraged and deserted wife did not care anything about where she was or who was going to make a speech. She began the war and fired the first shot.

Her bullet hit the woman who had stolen her husband. The pistol was small and the damage slight. The bullet went on and hit a girl 16 years old. The pistol was taken from the lady who was pulling the trigger and who wanted to shoot the pair.

The grandstand was in a panic. A man and woman fainted. On such occasions somebody always makes up their mind to faint. This always adds a little spice to the affair. The wounded girl was also another man's wife. She was carried to an auto and a bullet extracted from her hip.

The man and his wife were arrested. When police led that skunk of a man out before the crowd he had the most shamed face look on him that any man ever had. He was the person who had grabbed his wife and taken the gun away from her.

We asked the crowd to sit down and the band to play. The scare was soon over. The woman and her husband were put under a bond of $5,000 each. The woman pulled a big purse out of her dress and then and there counted out $5,000 in cash. She had come prepared to give a bond and to shoot if she found what she was hunting.

The man did not have the cash. When we left town he was trying to get somebody to keep him out of jail. He had been a saloonkeeper. His wife ought to have had more sense than to have tied up with a man of his kind.

We do not know what a jury will do when these two, man and wife, are tried in court. If we were on the jury we would advise the judge to lecture this lady for not having a bigger gun, and if she was bound to shoot somebody to commence on her skunk husband first.

HIT THE ROAD HOGS— Do It at Ballot Box

Rural Welfare editor has just received a report of a primary election where there were five candidates for county surveyor and road superintendent. Farm folks sent this report to us.

The present county surveyor asked for another term. He had been busy building high cost roads against the wish of his taxpayers in his county. They got a chance to hit him at the ballot box, and they did it.

In a county that was three to one Republican, this man, who got pay as a public officer, but who had done exactly what the high cost material agents wanted him to do, and thereby increased taxes, got just 93 votes from the farmers of his county and just 300 votes from the town folks, which included some of the road hogs.

In five voting precincts this road hog surveyor did not get a vote. In two townships in which he had forced high cost cement roads, he got just two votes in each township. There were two road and bridge inspectors in each of these townships who were hired by this officer.

This vote was cast in a country county where farm folks could not afford to pay $30,000 and $40,000 a mile for roads on which somebody would make a clear profit of $10,000 to $20,000 a mile.

Why is it that we have laws that will permit these grafters to serve a full term when they ought to be fired the first time they are found to be guilty of a raw and rotten deal. They not only ought to be fired but they ought to go to jail.

Public officers are expected to protect instead of helping to fleece and cheat the public. There ought to be some way to let folks vote to recall these shysters first and then punish them afterwards. Why let them go ahead and fill their pockets with dirty dollars to the end of their term?

KEEPING OLD LETTERS— Do Farmers Preserve Records?

We have a letter written three score and ten years ago. It was written to our grandfather by his sister. She lived in England. He had come to the United States in 1830.

This letter was written in the old style, which was to write lines both ways across the paper. This saved paper and twice as much could be said for less postage than the way we write letters now by only writing lines one way.

The penmanship of our great aunt is good, but the criss-cross writing makes the letter tedious reading. There is absolutely no waste space on this large sheet of paper. There is no vacant margin on any page.

How many homes keep a scrapbook or record of any kind so as to show future generations how we did business, the styles we used, the topics of conversation and correspondence?

Are we too busy going to picture shows? Do we neglect some of the little chores that our grandparents used to attend to? Have we forgotten the ways of economy they used to preach and also practice? Are we too busy now to take a glance backward into the ways of these fine old folks who were the human seed from which we have grown?

Keep a scrap-book. Save old letters and new letters that really contain anything of interest. Save old deeds and all legal papers. Have a safe place whereby these things can be preserved. They may be interesting relics at some future centennial celebration.

Keep old tools and household articles that are the fashion of today. They will be the curios in 50 years and just as interesting as the old, old things our grandparents used. Do it now.

THE NORTHWEST BUG— Politics, Farm and Labor

Unrest is more or less rampant in the states of the northwest. The party lash cannot drive voters to vote the will of the bosses in either of the old parties. The voters are raising hell with bosses, eagles, roosters, elephants and jackasses.

Both Dakotas have rebelled at different times and elections. Idaho, controlled by the Non-Partisan league, adopted Socialism four years ago.

In Montana, the old-line Republican, U. S. Senator Myers, Mr. Harding's friend, refused to be a candidate for re-election this year, 1922. State Senator Anderson, farmer-labor candidate for U. S. senator on the Republican ticket, has announced his platform as follows:

First—Government ownership of railroads.

Second—Senator Newberry's removal from the U. S. senate.

Third—Impeachment of Attorney General Daugherty.

Reports indicate that Anderson will be elected. He wants an end of the railroad strike and thinks government ownership is the cure. He wants Newberry of Michigan expelled from the senate because Newberry is said to have spent as much money to be elected as his salary as senator will amount to in 27 years. Anderson wants Daugherty fired out of President Harding's cabinet because Daugherty dares not prosecute war grafters.

In all sections of the country open and secret efforts are being made to unite the farmer with labor organizations. As a rule farmer leaders have opposed this alliance. In some states it has gained a good foothold. How far it will go we do not know. Wise leadership along this line would scare the old political bosses out of their boots.

PASTURE LAND RENT— What Is It Worth?

What can a stockman afford to pay in rent for pasture land? How much is such land worth an acre to buy or sell? Does it pay to keep land for pasture and no other crop? Does a pasture crop on the same land pay, year after year?

The hill sections have thousands of acres that are of little value other than for grazing. In the old days there were sheep on all the hills and the flocks could be seen working for a living.

Pasture profit is usually easy money for the land owner. Its drainage may even be neglected and it will be inviting to the hungry flock or herd. Even hogs will manage to pull through on good pasture.

Perhaps less records have been kept on cost and profit of pasture and grazing land than any other crop that grows on the farm. We see some fine old pasture lands that have never been plow turned. Here and there a stately tree and a flowing stream. God was the architect of this grazing patch.

Pastures may be improved. Take this subject to your county agent and talk with him. Ask him to get for you all the information that can be had from experiment station, U. S. department of agriculture.

You will be surprised how much you have been neglecting the pasture field and grazing lands, and how you can make them easily pay more profit. In times of low prices and high taxes, more profit on the farm is the one big medicine the farmer needs. Do it now.

WET AND DRY VOTES— Booze Makes Big Noise

Wet fellows make a long of noise. They want the country to think that the dry sentiment is shrinking. Polls have been taken which tend to show that the wets are gaining a majority.

The Literary Digest has taken a nation-wide poll on wet and dry and the bonus questions. The questions asked was whether or not there should be enforcement of prohibition, modification of the Volstead law or the repeal of prohibition.

This poll shows a big majority for repeal or modification. Even the poll taken among women shows the same drift as that of the men. This poll has given a lot of encouragement to the wet forces.

The strange thing about this poll is that it does not agree with the votes cast at a regular election. When the primary elections have been held in the various states the wet candidates have been hard hit and the drys win by a big vote.

Another case. The Digest poll showed that sentiment in Michigan was strongly in favor of repeal or modification of prohibition laws. Yet when the state voted on the liquor question the dry vote carried by over 200,000.

What is the explantion? Can it be that the so-called educated and society folks are in favor of booze and the plain comon folks are the sworn and determined enemies of the saloon and the booze traffic?

When 46 states have agreed to prohibition there need be no hope in the bosom of wets that the liquor business will ever legally flourish in the United States of America again. The booze business is dead. Bootlegging may disgrace some communities and some misguided dunces who think they can get by. Their children will be ashmed in the years to come of the stories told about their bootlegging parents.

LIVE IN COLLEGE TOWN— To Educate the Children

A farmer lived on a farm. He died. Widow and four children. An estate of $12,000 was left to the widow. She sold the farm. The children wanted an education. One boy and three girls. The boy was not old enough to run the farm and was not strong as most farm boys are.

A decision was to move into a town where a state university was located. A home was purchased and somewhat rearranged. Roomers were taken. They paid a good price for a home in a good home.

The widow got her children in the high school or in college. She made a hard fight and won. Her youngest daughter will graduate in 1923. The others are through and have their diplomas and degrees. They are out in the world making money and paying back to the mother some of the cost she paid to put them through the university.

Could a father have done as good a job as this of keeping that family together and giving all an education? How much are those three girls and one boy indebted to that mother? How fortunate that mother was to have children who had the inclination and the grit to pursue the course they did. There are different ways of raising children. Sons and daughters always show their raising.

GOOD GRANGE WORK— Michigan Folks Know How

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to address a county grange and farm bureau meeting in Michigan. This meeting was at Pleasant Lake, Washtenaw county. Ann Arbor, the seat of Michigan university, is located in this county.

Thirteen granges prosper in this county. Annually the grange gives a week's outing to boys from grange families. When the boys have had their week of fun and frolic, they go home and the grange girls come.

Real camp life is the experience of these young folks. Each boy or girl furnishes so many potatoes, so much butter, sugar and other things for eats. The grange pays the cost of milk and things that help to make up a good healthy bill of fare.

There is a regular program for the juniors to follow while in camp. A dip in the lake each morning before breakfast. The Michigan State Agricultural college furnishes easy instruction and demonstration work so that the week is a combination of pleasure and profit to both boys and girls. Can anybody measure the value of the grange when it is doing work like this? Is this not good influence to keep young folks on the farm? Educational picture shows. Good eats. Learning to swim. Make new friends. Fine companionship.

This annual picnic is a two-day affair of old folks and young. It is a real visit of farmers with each other. Farmers' clubs, the Gleaners and farm bureau all co-operate in making this a big county affair. In fact farm folks from several counties attend this meeting.

A Miss Hopkins gave a food and health talk which held the attention of both men and women for nearly one hour. Orange and lemon juice and various oils, cod-liver and other oils used in foods were strongly urged. Vegetables, other than potatoes, were recommended. Foods of a yellow tinge, sweet potatoes, etc., were listed as containing elements of plant food which the human system needs to keep the body strong and in condition to resist disease.

National Grange Secretary Mr. Gardner of Massachusetts, gave a talk long to be remembered by all who heard it. It was full of cheer and a review of the work of the grange in a state and national way.

Mr. Cutler, the Harry Lauder of Michigan, dressed as a Highland laddie, was the high spot entertainment of the day. He is a farmer and master of his home grange. He sings the Scotch songs that Harry Lauder sings.

A lady who is the queen of a farm home gave readings that won the big crowd's repeated applause. There is talent on the farm. The grange gives this talent a chance to crop out and grow and get experience. How much real talent that might do the world good is hidden away on American farms and never has a chance to be discovered?

Every farmer ought to be in an organization of some kind. The cost is not too much. He owes it to his children to give them a chance to mingle with other folks. Someone in every family has some virtue that will shine if it has the chance.

Farmers are gradually getting themselves organized in the home and out of it, so as to give themselves and their family more opportunity to take on culture, poise and ease in a crowd. This is just the training that farmers have too long neglected.

Learn to speak for yourself, Mr. Farmer. Do not admit that you are helpless along this line. Do not agree that you must always have someone to do your talking for you. You are not a sissy. You and your wife and your children can get a training that will give you full command of yourselves under all circumstances. Get acquainted with your neighbor. You may like him. Pay dues and sit on a front seat when you attend a farmer meeting. Sitting on a back seat is not a good sign.

BOYS BECOME INDIANS— In Club-Work Camps

West Virginia started the idea of a Summer camp for boys and girls in club work. This club work is conducted either by the county agent, the club leader or the extension agent of the university or the state agricultural college in various states.

We have just received invitation to visit and talk to some of these club camps next year. A week or 10 days will be spent living in an outdoor camp. A regular daily program is provided. The young folks divide into tribes. Each one is named after some Indian tribe. The camp commander has Indian stunts worked out for his pale-face Indians.

Following trails, reading signs and signals. Following a hidden or disguised trail through the woods and across fields. Setting up exercise. Learning to swim. Learning to talk a minute without notice, and a lot of real thrill stunts make the camp life a high spot in the life of boys and girls.

A little attention given by parents to this sort of work will help to keep young folks interested on the farm. Think it over. The wide-awake county agent is doing things. Boost for a club leader.

WHICH IS BETTER— General or Special Farming?

In which is there greater profit, to specialize on some one crop on the farm and become famous at it, or general all-round farming?

We have too few special farmers and too many general farmers. We hear some say do not put all your eggs in one basket. If one crop fails you better have another that makes good.

Is it better to cultivate one talent in a human being or the five talents? Are the great folks we hear of specialists or general chore doers? We ask these questions to get our readers to think it over.

READ THIS AND GRIN— A New Cider Bulletin

There is many a joke made in these prohibition days about sweet and sour cider and hard and soft cider. If cider goes to vinegar it is fit for good cider. If it goes on a spree and gets itself excited and fermented then the "dry-dick" detectives may get you and soak you with a fine and jail term.

Here is a safety first rule that you can get for the asking. We clip the following news item from a bulletin sent out by a state department of agriculture:

Those who are interested in "cider" are advised that the fresh juice of the apple is now officially called "Unfermented Apple Juice." The new Farmers' Bulletin, No. 1264, entitled "Farm Manufacture of Unfermented Apple Juice," in its final chapter contains the federal regulations governing the making and sale of cider and unfermented fruit juices. It is a bulletin of 56 pages, which may be had free by writing to the "Division of Publications, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C."

FREE FACTS ON TAP— Ask and Ye Shall Receive

A lot of farm folks do not know that state universities and state agricultural colleges have men and women who attend picnics, farm institutes, grange meetings, farm bureau conferences and other organization gatherings and give free lectures and demonstrations.

The public pays the cost of these men and women who are on a salary. If you do not get some good out of these paid agents, you are not getting your share of what you pay for when you buy your tax receipt at the courthouse.

In some states these agents, experts or professors, can be had by paying their actual expenses. In many states they are furnished without any charge to public meetings that have some farm organization back of them.

If our Blade readers are connected with a farm institute or other farm meeting you had better put in your application now for some of this free help that may be had for the asking. Do it now.

THE WEEPING WIDOW— Is an Easy Mark

A little investigation shows that a new widow is an easy mark for the shyster who is on the lookout for victims with a full pocketbook.

Many widows get life insurance money. Naturally she wants to invest it where it will bring a fair return. Enter the agent who has get-rich stock to sell. He sympathizes with the girl in crepe.

Too often she feels that she has met a long lost friend in this stranger. He takes so much interest in her and gets her money. In due time she goes into mourning a second time. The widow is easy money.

LONELY COUNTRY SCHOOL— Do We Neglect It Too Much?

In one day we saw two school houses. One well kept. The other not. Around the one were flowers, shrubbery and a beautiful lawn. Around the other were weeds, no flowers, no walks and no lawn. The one was a beauty spot. The other was a community eye sore. Each schoolhouse was a trade mark of the community. Take your choice.

BACK OF THE COLLAPSE

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 17 Is "The Message of Malachi"—Malachi 3:1—4:3.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

"O PASTOR, what a sweet sermon!" exclaims a parishioner of a minister known to me after every Sunday's discourse. In telling about it my friend said, "That phrase 'sweet sermon' got on my nerves. At length I made up my mind I'd preach a sermon that even this woman could not call 'sweet.' So one morning I gave the congregation all that the Westminster Confession allows concerning eternal punishment. It was a terrible sermon, full of all the horrors of sin and the law. After it was over, the woman came up as usual, smiling as ever, and said, 'O, pastor, what a sweet sermon.' Then I gave up. That woman's judgment and her conception of religion are beyond me."

As many a paragrapher has remarked, there is more sugar than salt in much contemporary Christianity. That is why it is fermenting in itself and not preserving society as it should. The reason that we have so many flabby-minded preachers and gelatinous church members is simply because they think that Christians are called to be sugar; whereas they are really meant to be salt—and salt stings and burns even while it cleanses and cures and preserves. "Ye are the salt of the earth," said Jesus; "and if the salt has lost its saltness, wherewithal shall it be salted?" If we get back to the Master's specifications, we may have fewer "sweet" sermons, "sweet" stories, "sweet" religious poems, "sweet" Christians, but we shall have more salt and tang and life and health and soundness to all of our religious life.

Nothing "Sweet" About Malachi.

By the standards of the sentimentalists, the prophet who wrote the last book of the Old Testament was not "sweet;" indeed, many found him bitter. To one who looks only for "sweetness" Malachi has much that is unpalatable. He is a strong, sturdy, straight-speaking figure, who is less concerned about hurting folks' feelings than about helping their souls. Some of his utterances are rough, and so "unrefined" that fastidious preachers would not read them aloud from their pulpits.

Coddlers and cajolers are poor prophet stuff. The man who is going to do business with men in behalf of God must be prepared to speak unpleasant truths. The ear-tickler and the coiner of pleasant phrases may become a short-term favorite as a platform lecturer and as a figure at afternoon teas, but he will never make a true minister of the Gospel. Gumption is a greater gift than glibness for the forthtelling of truth. Malachi has a phrase that should be expounded at least once a year to every association of preachers, reformers and other public speakers: "Ye have wearied Jehovah with your words." Earlier he declared, of the priests of his day, "I have no pleasure in you, saith Jehovah of hosts." There is the whirr and the sting of the whip of small cords in the Book of Malachi.

The Malachi mood is common among thoughtful men today—though they stop short of his conclusion. The old prophet was fed upon the professional religionists, and his opening remarks sound like the despair of a high and honest soul ready to give them up as a hopeless lot. He scoffed and railed and sneered at the faithless priesthood. They were not genuine. Their religion had become perfunctory. The root of truth was not in them. Like stupid children, they thought to deceive the all-wise Jehovah with outward forms and rites and observations, all the while that they were withholding from Him full obedience and loyalty and honor. So Malachi fairly splutters, as in explosive, staccato style he indicts the faithless religious leaders of his time.

Does the Lord Almighty Care?

It is no small thing when religious observances are insincere. Hypocrisy in the church is a matter of grave concern to the entire world. Bad spots on any part of a single apple imperil the whole barrel of fruit. That Christians shall be genuine and loyal is important to the state and to business and to every other department of life. If religion does not function surely and truly, the whole human fabric will suffer. It was a collapse of simple righteousness that precipitated the World war; and another collapse of even clearer right that nullified the peace. A return to Godliness is the shortest, straightest way back to safety and sanity.

This little excursion into the pages of Malachi, the last of the long series of Old Testament lessons which the Sunday schools of the world have been studying, makes clear the truth which is written large over every chapter of Israel's history; Jehovah cares about the conduct of men. This is a root truth. Usually, it is taken for granted, or else ignored. It is really a theme for fullest discussion. If God is interested in human beings, and how they behave, then everything takes on a new complexion. Work, play, politics and even the secret thoughts of men's hearts, are vitally affected by the truth that what we are and do is a matter of real interest to the Lord Most High.

That all-embracing teaching is the message of Malachi. His indictment of laxity and faithlessness is on the basis that it is displeasing and disloyal to Jehovah. Nobody, he argues, can be untrue to himself or unkind to his neighbor without affronting God. The law that really governs life is essentially the will of God. Punishment finds its final expression in the displeasure of the Lord, who is personally interested in the character and conduct of every man and woman.

This Way to a New World.

Nobody has to wear a Phi Beta Kappa Key, or have a diploma hanging on his wall, to understand that back of the collapse of Israel and Judah, as Malachi points out, as well as back of the collapse of our own world, as the cablegrams scream it at us, lies the collapse of individual men and women. "The whole is but equal to the sum of its parts." Quite as obvious is the truth that the only possible way to get nations and groups right with one another is to get each right with Eternal Right. The clear track back to a new world is by way of men and women who have resolved to do what God tells them to do. The ancient prophet's remedy for his people is still the most up-to-date prescription for our own time. When we all quit trying to have our own selfish way long enough to try to do what God clearly tells us is right, then we shall be facing toward the only possible sort of reconstruction that can save our world.

Better people make better neighborhoods and nations. The preacher, the teacher, the church worker, who is kept busy about the task of making and perfecting Christians, is taking the quickest, shortest path to solving the problems of our day. When men give God his due they will not fail in justice to one another. There is a ringing note of social justice in Malachi that is more vital than modern radicalism, for it links right-doing up with the stern will of God. I quote a few lines:

"I will come near to you to judgment; and I will be a swift witness against the sorcerers, and against the adulterers, and against the false swearers, and against those that oppress the hireling in his wages, the widow, and the fatherless, and that turn aside the sojourner from his right, and fear not me, saith Jehovah of hosts."

Proving a Man's Religion.

"Hard-headed" and "practical" we call Malachi and the other old Hebrew prophets because they insisted upon the cardinal virtues as proof of religion. There is a recurring note akin to Sam Jones' "Quit your meanness!" in their messages. Spiritual faith was to be proved by material offerings and works. Thus, the most familiar quotation from Malachi is, "Bring ye the whole tithe into the storehouse, that there may be food in my house, and prove me now herewith, saith Jehovah of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it." That is to say, be fair with God before expecting the favor of God. His face cannot be turned toward those who turn their backs on him. Disloyal subjects have no right to royal approval. And loyalty is expressed in deeds and not in lip worship. Nobody possesses any more religion than he practices.

Of course the old Hebrew law of tithing is not binding upon Christians any more than the other items of the Levitical code. But a tenth is a good standard for guiding one's giving. Christian tithers can testify to the satisfaction and the the clear rewards that have come to them from devotion of one-tenth of their income systematically and intelligently to many-sided Christian service. Spiritual blessings are often consequent upon material sacrifices.

The Corporation Head and the Miners.

One other phrase stands out from this meaty lesson in Malachi: "They that feared Jehovah spoke one with another." That is the sort of conference that make an end of strikes and international and individual estrangements. At the commencement of Black college, Illinois, this year, the speaker was the president of the Indiana Standard Oil company, which owns coal lands adjacent to the college. Just before he began his address 200 striking miners in shirt sleeves entered the hall. The only vacant seats were up in front, so the miners were the object of all eyes. What would be the effect of their presence upon the speaker, and of his words upon the miners? One who was present told me that the corporation head was so Christian and brotherly in his views that he quite "sold" himself to the workingmen with an entirely new feeling resulting.

One reason why we have industrial strife is that the Christian employer and the Christian workingmen do not speak often together. Employers meet only employers and workingmen meet only workingmen, each group nursing its own grievances. As Ian Maclaren says in one of his stories: "They argued together; they prayed apart." If rich and poor who love the Lord spoke often one with another there would be more of the Christian democracy of which we preach and for which we pray. Malachi's way is still the best way for our tangled troubled day.

(Copyright, 1922, by The Ellis Service).

PAYS TO FEED PROTEIN SUPPLEMENT TO PIGS

Contrary to a common belief, it pays to feed a protein supplement to Spring pigs that are on good pasture, such as alfalfa, clover or rape, according to W. L. Robinson, Cleveland, who has recently completed tests to determine the relative merits of feeding with and without protein supplement.

Two sets of hogs, weighing between 67 and 200 pounds, were fed for a period. The result showed that pigs fed on pasture and corn alone consumed 420 pounds of corn for every 100 pounds gain. Pigs that were fed tankage in addition to pasture and corn consumed only 351 pounds of corn and 19 pounds of tankage for each 100-pound gain. This made a saving of 25 cents t bushel and tankage at $48 a ton. The rate of grain also was considerable more rapid.

FOUKE

Trappers: Write Fouke today—prospects very good. For best results it's important to have constant up-to-the-minute market information. Fouke gives it. Get the jump on the other fellow.

Wants your name and address if you are going to trap or buy FURS

SEND TO-DAY

FOUKE FUR COMPANY
268 Fouke Building, St. Louis, Mo.
Put my name on your books for Fouke Market Reports and "The Trapper's Pardner," the new book on how to trap and grade furs, game laws, low prices on all supplies—all FREE.

Name _____
Town _____
State _____ R. F. D. _____ Box _____

A Delightful Test

To bring you prettier teeth

This offers you a ten-day test which will be a revelation to you. It will show you the way to whiter, cleaner, safer teeth.

Millions of people of some forty races now employ this method. Leading dentists everywhere advise it. You should learn how much it means to you and yours.

Clouded by a film

Your teeth are clouded more or less by film. The fresh film is viscous—you can feel it with your tongue. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays.

Old methods of brushing leave much of that film intact. The film absorbs stains, so the teeth look discolored. Film is the basis of tartar.

How it ruins teeth

That film holds food substance which ferments and forms acids. It holds the acids in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. So most tooth troubles are now traced to that film, and they are almost universal.

Now we combat it

Dental science, after long research, has found two film combatants. Many careful tests have proved their efficiency. Leading dentists everywhere urge their daily use.

A new-day tooth paste has been created, called Pepsodent. It complies with modern requirements. And these two great film combatants are embodied in it.

Two other effects

Pepsodent brings two other effects which authority now deems essential. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's neutralizer for acids which cause decay.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube and watch these effects for a while. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

Then judge the benefits by what you see and feel. You will be amazed.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U.S.
The New-Day Dentifrice

Endorsed by modern authorities and now advised by leading dentists nearly all the world over. All druggists supply the large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free 953
THE PEPSODENT COMPANY
Dept 318 1104 S Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

Only one tube to a family.

Aged Wooer Gets Rid of Wife Who Forced Him to Altar With Gun

The mail order romance of a rather aged and halt Hermes and his f. o. b. Aphrodite came to a smashup in Judge Harry B. Miller's Chicago courtroom recently.

Hermes, it may be remembered, was the winged messenger of the immortals of Mount Olympus, the youth of Mercurial charm and swiftness. Aphrodite was the perfect divinity, the ideal of maidenly charm and beauty.

Therefore, it was a shock when John D. Finley, 61, hobbled into Judge Miller's courtroom and announced himself as the Hermes in the "hardboiled" idyll spun in correspondence by Aphrodite, otherwise Miss Sarah Hawkins of Greenville, Miss., who carried a six-shooter and backed him up against a wall when he developed an antipathy to matrimony.

He beseeched Judge Miller to sunder the marital rope that his bronco-busting goddess had tied him in.

The Trap Is Set.

He met her through a matrimonial ad in a country journal, he testified. He wrote, and Sarah sent him a photo of a "movie" Aphrodite as her own.

The romance grew.

"It was she who called me Hermes," Finley testified, reaching for his cane. "She said he was about the swiftest fellow in history; and I should copy his speed in getting her heart.

"I hurried down to Greenville and met her. That was the blow. She looked as much like Aphrodite as an old, spavined horse looks like Man o' War.

"She wouldn't even let me kiss her, and she must have been 35, anyway.

"She could ride a horse as well as any man in a circus, and she carried a six-shooter at her belt. No, siree, she wasn't a bit like that picture.

"After I explained I expected to find a sweet little girl who looked and acted differently than she did, she drew her gun and backed me up against the wall of the railroad station.

Hardboiled Romance.

"Then she told me not to think I could get away with that stuff, and that I'd have to go to her home and marry her.

"We were married there 24 hours later by a parson. But even at the ceremony she wouldn't kiss me, but gave me a push in the face when I started to.

"She told me that people in Mississippi wouldn't let any man get away with proposing to a girl without marrying her.

"She sure was a hardboiled woman."

Finley said he escaped from the powerful arms of the Mississippi Aphrodite the first chance he got and came home. That was in March, and he hasn't seen her since, nor has he missed her.

Finley's mail order romance won him an annullment.

Anthracite Miners Are Ready to Work

In contrast to the idleness of the last five months the anthracite coal fields Monday were scenes of feverish activity when most of the 155,000 mine workers who responded to the suspension order of their union April 1 returned to work. Many did not wait for formal signing of the agreement, which was ratified Saturday by their tri-district convention, but were waiting at the mouth of the mines when the whistles blew at 6 A. M.

Signing of the new wage scale by union officials and representatives of the operators was set for 11 A. M. John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers, declared at least 98 per cent of the men were satisfied with the new scale and that a great majority would resume work Monday.

Little or no coal will be mined for two or three days, most of the collieries planning to use their entire forces in placing new timbers and clearing the mines of water and gas. By the end of the week, it was said, production would be well under way and several hundred thousand tons on the way to market. Leading operators said the normal output of 2,000,000 tons a week probably would not be reached before the last of this month.

Australian Coming Here

Traveling more than 10,000 miles, G. J. C. Dyett, president of the Returned Sailors' and Soldiers' Imperial league of Australia, will come to the American Legion national convention in New Orleans, Oct. 16-20, Lemuel Bolles, legion national adjutant, has advised convention headquarters. Dyett said he will sail from Somona and will arrive in San Francisco Oct. 2. During his stay in San Francisco he will be entertained by California legion officials.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 14, 1922

Every day is a hollow day in Russia.

Truth is mighty, but sometimes slow in getting around.

One way to settle the wage question would be to pay every man what his wife thinks he is worth.

We exchange forty thousand germs when we kiss, which isn't often.

One thing that always saves this country during a crisis is that not half the people go crazy at the same time.

Lima Beane says the cave man would have had to take two jumps more if the girls of his day had bobbed their hair.

There must be something in the theory that a man is what he eats. After a holiday he feels like it.

Few men are ever late in keeping an engagement with Temptation.

"No More War" is a good slogan if it doesn't necessitate running away when attacked.

Politicians need not worry over what the woman's party is going to do. The Jane Smiths and Elizabeth Joneses, the women who are not seeking political prominence, are the ones who will count on election day.

An American is a man who doesn't hate America and its system of government.

Love is blind, but there is always somebody to lead it around by the nose.

It isn't a "living wage" simply because the man who gets it doesn't starve to death.

One man has bantered us with the remark: "Wilson kept us out of war and Harding is going to keep us out of coal." But if Harding keeps us out of coal the way Wilson kept us out of war we'll have more than we can burn.

This nation is bigger than any man-made crisis.

Patriotic revivals are needed in this country for employers as well as for employes.

Germany will have to be luckier than a blind man at a bathing beach if she can win enough betting on horse races to pay reparations.

Sometimes the country seems determined to see how near it can come to going to the devil without actually going.

There is the possibility that posterity may get along as well as we do and without finding as much fault.

Put a speed maniac in a powerful auto and you have rabid transit.

Letting down immigration bars to accommodate cheap labor advocates won't improve the quality of American citizenship.

There is so much selfishness in the world that it is absolutely necessary for the President and congress to have one deaf ear when the petitions begin to roll in.

Grand Duke Cyril says the Russian throne belongs to him. Go ahead, old scout, and take it. But you will find that it is frightfully run down.

A dollar doesn't go far these days, but it is a long time coming back.

'Twouldn't be so bad, this thing of kicking the public periodically, provided the public could select the place to be kicked.

Mother Nature, upon the whole, is a good old soul.

Sunday is no day for a flivver to try to knock a railroad train off the track.

It is not remarkable that men drink wood alcohol by mistake. They used to drink barrel-house whisky without knowing what it was.

We never heard the man who was looking for trouble complain that he couldn't find it.

After men have tried in vain to solve human problems with their prejudiced minds they might give their unprejudiced souls a chance.

The girl with many suitors has been known to let the biggest fish get away.

As a weapon the strike has the objectionable feature of hitting too many innocent bystanders.

There is a dangerous side to writing love letters that is never mentioned. The man who writes the kind that would read well in open court wouldn't be a great success as a lover.

Harnessing the water power of the country would be more sensible than trying to run the industries with beer and light wines.

It is not true that labor and capital haven't anything in common. This nation is theirs in common, and it is the biggest thing in the world. Together they built it, made it what it is, and only the vicious among the capitalists and the radicals among the workers can spoil the job.

Prohibition lost in Sweden, but that is nothing; prohibition never wins the first battle.

There are too many people in the world trying to overthrow the system of earning bread by the sweat of the brow.

Should 200,000,000 Be Limit?

A professor of the University of Wisconsin was asked recently what he thought would be the right number of human beings to fill up this country so that there should be no wasting of space and no excessive crowding, taking the nation as a whole. It was an interesting inquiry and called forth an interesting reply, the professor being a student of population.

He said that his own feeling was that when the United States, detached possessions being disregarded, contained 200,000,000 people that would be quite enough. He declared that for himself he would dislike to se the country more crowded than than it would be with that number.

It is impossible to consider this question carefully without turning to countries, much older in civilization than the American republic and much more densely populated, to get some light from actual experience upon the saturation point in the matter of population and area. We have many object lessons within reach, for most of the great nations of the present day have long since passed the limit of 66 to 67 persons to the square mile which would bring the United States up to the 200,000,000 limit.

The British Isles have nearly six times as many inhabitants to the square mile as this country would ever contain if it were to stop its growth at 200,000,000. Omitting Ireland, the British ratio is not much below 500 to the square mile, or seven times the limit suggested. In France the present total is nearly three times as great, it could be if the ratio of 67 to the square mile obtained. Germany has more than four and one-half times as many people as could live in German territory if there were only enough to make the proportion of population to area what it would be here with 200,000,000.

When it is considered how far France, for example, is from being crowded in all parts, how near French agriculture comes to feeding the French people, how many forests still remain in the country and how much land is only touched by intensive cultivation, it seems quite evident that with the mechanical and scientific progress of the next hundred years to help in providing for a great population there could not be much difficulty in sustaining 300,000,000 or even 400,000,000 people in this country — and taking good care of them. At 400,000,000 we would have only about 70 per cent of the population which the French ratio of inhabitants to acres would give us.

Uneven Progress

Bishop Homer C. Stuntz of the Methodist Episcopal church recently preached a sermon in which he said that the great danger to all churches lay not in higher criticism, atheism or scientific theories, but in becoming isolated and self-concerned neighborhood social clubs. This is plain talk from a religious leader, but it was true talk.

If any church lose sight of its great purpose, the awakening, nurture and application to our daily lives of spirituality in thought and moral and ethical perception, it shall perish as a factor for good.

Our material development in the last century has surpassed that of many centuries before. By our genius we have converted nature to our purpose with results that even in these days of scientific marvels leave us gasping with astonishment when we review them. We are impressed with what we have done and find it hard not to worship our accomplishments.

Had there been an accompany advance in the spiritual, moral and ethical things of life, we should now be in the golden age of man. But we have not progressed thus. The material gains have traveled faster than those of the soul of man in its relations to itself. The evils under which the world groans because of the World war would not exist had we come down the road of man's duty to man with the same speed in which we advanced in material things.

The warning of Bishop Stuntz is of application to this greatest of problems, for in the appeal for a breaking down of church isolation is an appeal for these broader duties of all religion.

Something of a Veteran

Old age after all is only a matter of comparison.

In the life of Old Mother Earth what is an ancient dodderer in a human being, or even in the years of a mummy's existence, is crass youth in one of her other creatures.

We take off our hats to a centenarian, gasp when we are told that elephants and trutles sometimes live to be hundreds of years old and get dizzy when we contemplate that Methusaleh lived nearly a thousand years.

Occasionally the fossilized remains of some monster of the pleocene period are exhumed in Wyoming—a dinosaur, perhaps, that lived a small matter of a million years ago, when the earth was sweating under its collar and wobbling along at the rate of forty earthquakes a day—and we think of what a long time it takes to become a petrified bug and what a small chance any of us of the gasolene period has to qualify.

And yet, a million years isn't such an amazing oldness, according to Dr. H. W. Nichols of the Field Museum, Chicago, who makes a business of chumming with fossils, both human and ossified. Seems that a few days ago Dr. Erik Stensio of the University of Upsala, Sweden, while nosing around among the home-loving fossils in the museum, turned up the fossilized remains of a macropetalichthys that had been kicking around the place since the year of the Chicago world's fair. And Erik discovered that it was a cute little macropetalichthys that died 400,000,000 years ago and accommodatingly ossified itself instead of butting in on the menu of some one-armed chowery of the period.

So these two wise old birds dissected "Mac" and found him full of bones and brains and nerve, just like a 1922 goldfish. Marvelous!

All of which goes to prove that Methusaleh was a kid and that we were descended from monkeys, which will be glad news to those of our readers who feared that, like Bryan and Topsy, we "jes' growed," and that our antediluvuan ancestors didn't after all swing from jungle treetops by their tails. What a relief!

Bob White of Ohio

Every mention of the possibility of taking Ohio quail out of the songbird class brings vigorous protests from the friends of these birds. One farmer, in a newspaper communication, went to the limit of his convictions and advocated that candidates for the legislature ought to be measured by their sentiments toward Bob White. Another writes that "with the protection of the quail and the increase in numbers of them there is a diminution in the number of pests, such as cutworms, grubs, etc."

The consensus of opinion among farmers is that the quail is an asset. It is estimated that every one of these birds is worth a dollar. The result of protection has been constantly increasing numbers. The arguments of the men who love the quail for purposes of slaughter are proved fallacies. It isn't necessary in Winter, to shoot and scatter coveys to insure mating in Spring. It isn't necessary to kill as a means of preservation. There has been no degeneration as a result of multiplication. Nature takes care of that, as she takes care of the flaming Cardinal, Jenny Wren and other sweet singers.

Protection to Bob White of Ohio has brought gratifying results. Then why think of killing him? Why go back to the barbarous pleasure of hunting him down with dog and gun?

A sane and humane law has given the Ohio farmer the right to say, and puts it into his heart to say:

"Bob White is mine. He is mine by law, to protect and to feed. Though he may feed out of my fields he is not mine to kill. I do not need him for food, and I will not kill for pleasure. His song is mine to share with the wayfarer; it is free, as the fragrance of wild flowers is free. The robin comes and goes, but Bob White stays with me from year's end to year's end. His instinctive assurance of Spring is my hope. He sings in seedtime and his song blesses the sower who goes forth to sow. Summer is his to celebrate, and he sanctifies Autumn from the capsheaf of the harvest. Throughout the year his sing is in my soul and I am thrilled with the consciousness of God."

For six years Ohio has said to the quail gunner thou shalt not kill. Six years of protection and Bob White of Ohio has made good, economically and sentimentally. To re-classify him would be a grievous mistake. It would mean that Ohio is going backwards.

A Sign of Progress

Down in Monterey, Mexico, on a recent Sunday afternoon the local baseball fanaticos were much disturbed because Carlos Rodriguez, who had pitched a good game, threw wild to first base in a moment of excitement and two runs came in. These were sufficient to win the game.

The followers of the Vidriera team, however, are confident that their nine can retrieve this defeat and there will be another game soon to decide the issue.

Mexico isn't relapsing into barbarism, judging from this picture. When the followers of a losing nine offer a wild throw alibi for losing a baseball game instead of talking revolution, civilization is progressing.

Roads and National Unity

The important Swatow district in China, with an area of 17,000 square miles, has less than two miles of roads suitable for four-wheeled vehicles. Goods are carried in wheelbarrows or on men's shoulders when they cannot be shipped by water.

This tells more about China's troubles in unifying itself than a whole book on its politics. A country without means of communicating with itself easily is only a group of localities under one name.

Swatow is planning 228 miles of modern roads, connecting it with six of its now remote neighbors. The Chinese giant shows signs of awaking from his long sleep.

Lloyd George says Great Britain and America together could rule the world. "Rule" is a common word in a country where there is a king, but maybe he really meant that the two nations could exercise a benign influence on the rest of the world. "Rule" is the short and ugly word.

LEADERS OF TURKISH BUTCHERS DIE AT HANDS OF AVENGING ARMENIANS

ONE of the strangest stories of revenge in the world's history has been enacted in these days, as one after another the Turk leaders associated in the Armenian massacres fell at the hands of Armenians vowed to their death. The avengers involved have worked so secretly that even among their own nation they are unknown and it is this secrecy which makes their activities so terrible.

It is believed that they are members of the secret society of the Dashnakists, the group of patriotic Armenians who, having no trust in constitutional methods, determined to win their independence by force and worked for this in such a manner that the Russian Nihilists were mild compared to them. To mention the word Dashnakist to a Turkish official, in the old time, was to spoil his whole day, and this is still true.

There were three men whom Armenian vengeane stalked. The three men were Djemal Pasha, Talaat Pasha and Enver Pasha. The first to pay the penalty was Talaat Pasha, who, early in 1920, was shot down in the streets of Berlin.

The second, Djemal Pasha, after two years of successful hiding, met his death in Tiflis, upon his return from Berlin. In the meantime he had become a power in Afghanistan, where the Moslem amir had made him his chief military adviser, and where his influence had grown to such an extent that it was believed that from there he would attempt to lead a gigantic expedition to liberate Islam. He had probably gone to Berlin to buy military supplies for the troops of Afghanistan.

He took great precautions to safeguard himself. He knew that the dreaded Dashnakists would leave nothing undone to get him, and his retinue was a small army. In Berlin, where his comrade, Talaat, had been assassinated, he was especially careful and in addition to the protection that he demanded from the police, he had whole detachments of soldiers and detectives watching him.

It is believed that the Armenians purposely refrained from making any attempt upon his life in Berlin to give the doomed man a feeling of security. Evidently this ruse was successful. On his way back he took less care. He indulged in a few Moslem pleasures and in Tiflis a shot ended forever a life that will go down in the pages of history as one of the most dastardly that humanity produced.

Only One Other Left.

There was only one other left. As it happened he was far more responsible than were the others for the atrocities committed against the Armenian people. He exceeded the others in terror. He was referred to as the butcher, while Talaat and Djemal were called his apprentices. He was being watched by the sleepless eyes of vengeance—and he knew it.

No Armenian was allowed in the presence of this Oriental despot. Every applicant for an interview was very strictly investigated to find out if he was of Armenian blood and if found to be so he was lucky to escape the city. It has been declared that a beautiful favorite of his harem was dismissed after the discovery that one of her grandparents was of Armenian blood.

This caution and care were thought not enough to save him, and both Armenians and Turks daily expected to hear of his assassination, believing with Oriental fatalism that it was inevitable. There was good reason for this belief, as most any Armenian could easily pass for a Turk and they would hardly find it impossible one day or another to enter Turkestan with forged passports.

But the Armenians thought of a quicker way. They enlisted in the soviet armies, as during the war they enlisted in the czar's armies to get at the hated enemy, the Turk. With the Armenians in it the soviet army was allowed to rest until it closed with Enver's troops. Tireless and unyielding, they followed him from field to field and at last at Bokhara Armenian troopers found him out.

To escape them he had clothed himself in a plain British officer's uniform. But the avengers knew his face. The battle over, he was found, it is said, with the mark of the Dashnakists upon him, struck down by five fatal stab wounds.

Were Masters of Country.

In 1915 these three men were practically masters of their country. They were the leading members of the underground committee of union and progress, the secret order which ruled the Turkish empire, and in alliance with the pan-Islamist movement which they had fostered. They had come into power when the Young Turk movement, at first committed to the idea of a republican government came into power and changed the government. They seemed to portend a final change in the nature of the Turk, the beginning of enlightened government. That was in 1908-1909.

It was Enver who was the real leader. Talaat was his tool and Djemal, the only one of the three who was a man of birth, breeding and culture, was for a great part of the time his foe. Enver was a man of low origin. His family was not even of the Turkish race, but a mixture of Albanian and Circassian. His father was a humble bridge tender and his mother followed the despised trade in the East of laying out the dead. But ambition was in the boy, an ambition that led to his eternal infamy. He enlisted in the Turk army and was soon appointed to a place in the war college, a high honor.

He saw service with Greek and Bulgarian guerillas and in the war with Italy, and with the Balkan states. As a subordinate he did fairly well, but as a leader he was always a failure. Every campaign conducted by him, both then and in the World war, was unsuccessful.

But Enver had other abilities. He was a man who knew how to use man for his own purpose. Daring and unscrupulous in politics, he rapidly increased in power till he was virtually dictator of the country. At the opening of the World war he was minister of war, and not unmindful of his pocket, soon owned whole portions of Constantinople and shares in every large industry of the country.

He had very early noticed the ability of Talaat, a humble little telegrapher of ignoble birth, but with the same ambitions. He associated Talaat with himself. A representative of the aritstocratic party, Djemal, who was of good birth and standing, was first used as a shield of respectability for the other two.

It was these three usurpers of power who ruled Turkey during the Greek war and who were chiefly responsible for the terrible and atrocious massacres which nearly wiped out the whole Armenian race. In killing Armenians of course they were only following tradition, but no sultan before them had ever shown such ruthless and horrible efficiency.

The world stood aghast at these atrocities. The stigma that will lie at the door of Germany is the fact that she could have exerted her influence to prevent this awful calamity, but instead stood by making no effort at mercy.

Escape From Turkey.

The great gamble turned out as most gambles do, a loss. After the war Turkey, realizing that she had antagonized and embittered the whole world against her, was ready to try a new course. She was prepared to lose much of her former territory, and condemned the members of the triumvirate to death. But powerful influence among the mighty in Turkey made their escape easy.

Talaat settled down as a gay liver in the European capitals. He was in Berlin mixing a little business with his pleasure when the Dashnakists got him.

Djermal Pasha went to Afghanistan. Here, in a short while he became head of the war department and a great power. Secure in his new position, he was on the point of trying something big in the way of an all-Mohammedan revival when a Dashnakist's bullet reminded him that there were still some Armenians alive.

Enver, like Djemal, loved action and exiled himself among the Moslems in Turkestan. Bandit detachments were rather common in that part of the world, and it was not long before he was leading the biggest of them. Playing upon their mutual dislike of the allies, Enver suddenly became a Bolshevik. He posed as the leader of a great Socialist movement throughout the Mohammedan world which would bring the strength of the Moslem hordes to the aid of the Bolsheviks. With this talk he secured valuable aid from the Bolsheviki in crushing those who stood in the way of his becoming the supreme power in Turkestan.

From the soviet government he secured great supplies of ammunition which he pretended to be using on the capitalist element in the country, but which he stored up for use against the givers themselves. Soon he was driving out soviet forces and at his death was practically the ruler of Turkestan. He did not fear them, however, but secretly was in mortal dread of the Dashnakists.

The Bolsheviki, uncertain of their ability to punish Enver, recruited large bodies of Armenian volunteers who clamored for this opportunity to avenge their race.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: "The coal shortage doesn't worry me as much as wondering how I can coax my wife to can a lot of fruit without calling upon me to perform the destestable little menial jobs that go with the work."

Life's Discomforts.

Watching the clock speed when you're behind time and drag when you're ahead of time.

There are two kinds of relatives—your own and your wife's.

Town Gossip.

Knickerbockers have secured such a hold here that when Mrs. Thompson wore a pair while going to the grocery store she wasn't even asked to resign as president of the Ladies' Aid.

Fashion Hint—Beggars should be sure the hats they hold out before passersby do not have silk linings.

Parents lose their seniority in their family when the oldest child reaches the age of 16.

Rosalind's Advice.

Dear Rosalind: I like short skirts, not long ones. How can I get out of wearing the new long ones?—Freda.

Ans. Stay in bed all the time.—Rosalind.

IN THE NEWS

The crew of a certain ship that was wrecked near an island in the South Seas returns with the story that the island is full of beautiful women who outnumber the men 10 to one. Like most women, these islanders wanted husbands and almost scared the poor mariners to death, at least the latter talked as if they were frightened. It might be a good thing to export some of our would-be sheiks to the island.

A Pennsylvania man was caught using a canary bird named Vodka to advertise the product of his still. When the canary was put on the porch to sing it was a sign to the owner's regular customers that he had some booze for sale. But one day the canary lured a detective into the house and is now out of a job. Never trust canaries.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLE.

To the World.
Dear Everybody:

The housewife who tries to pick out twelve good eggs at the grocery store is not the only picker nowadays. Not long ago someone started something by trying to pick out the dozen greatest women when they ought to have known that almost all women are great or think they are. Then some artist was asked to pick out the twelve most beautiful women. That's easier, as a homely woman won't feel slighted if her name is omitted from the list but she has no way of being sure she's not great, and when there's some doubt she thinks she must be.

I will not attempt to place modern women on my list of the twelve most beautiful members of the unfathomable sex because I know personally more than twelve women and if I left out any of my friends they would jump on me for the omission. When dealing with or writing about women one can't be too diplomatic.

First I will put Cleopatra on the list. She is first because she has been advertised the best. Cleo's beauty was of the vampire type. She could roll her eyes in a certain way and emperors would lay their empires at her toes. She ruined a fellow named Antony who thought more of her than he did of his office work. Mark forgot to attend to his business because he was so busy hunting Cleopatra's lost powder puffs and other encumbrances.

Helen of Troy is another beauty, as everybody knows. So is Venus de Milo of the Mt. Olympus De Milos, you know. Anyone who can be beautiful without arms ought to be a humdinger with them. I will include Queen Elizabeth in my list. She is not beautiful, it is true, but then neither are some of the modern beauties which have been placed on the list by others. Anybody who can cajole a fellow into spoiling a perfectly good velvet coat by throwing it in a mud puddle must be slightly attractive.

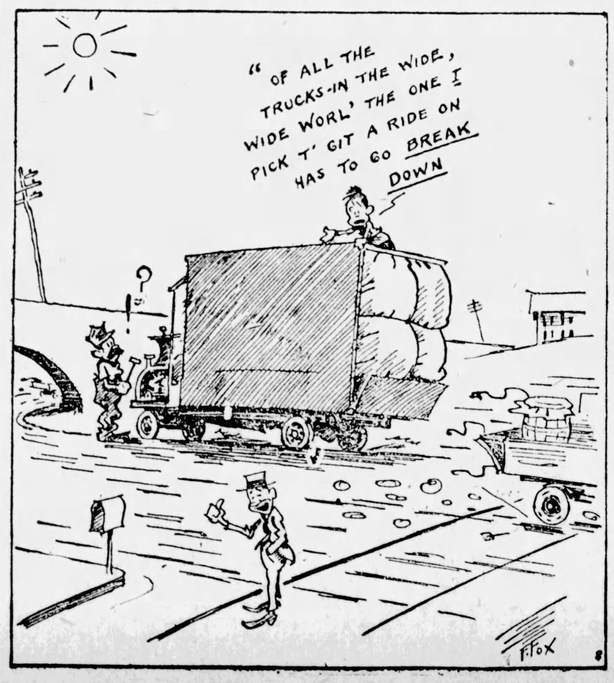
Two other beauties are a stenographer and a waitress whom I know. I won't give you their names because you wouldn't know them if I did. Neither one is an old-time beauty, but they will be in a few years. Last, but not least, is my wife. It would be highly discourteous as well as inadvisable if I did not put her on the list. I depend upon her to get my meals and darn my socks and there would be no one to do those jobs if I left her out in the cold. I wouldn't blame her a bit, either.

My list is still incomplete, but I have left it that way intentionally as probably some day I will meet a few more beauties and will want room for them on the list that is limited to twelve.

After all it's hard to pick out twelve beauties that will "knock 'em dead," as most any homely girl can become a beauty when she gets a good job that will pay her enough money to enable her to patronize the drug stores, etc., where there is a market price on various kinds of beauty. Your picking

UNCLE HENRY.

There Certainly Is a Lot of Tough Luck in This Old World



LONDON PROPOSES LOAN TO AUSTRIA

London bankers have agreed to offer Austria a loan of between 20,000,000 and 30,000,000 pounds, says the Daily Express.

The loan, which would require the approval of the reparations commission, would be secured by Austria's import revenues and would be granted only on condition that Austria be given a moratorium of five years on her war indemnity payments.

ABE MARTIN

Lafe Bud has built a cheap double house, an' now it's fifty-fifty whether he ever works agin or not.

Th' smile in business wuz introduced durin' th' palmy days o' th' war, an' it begins t' look like th' kind that won't come off.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Hobbies

WHEN one retires from active life, from all its turmoil, stress and strife, to spend his closing years, some silly fad he must pursue, some hobby he must keep in view, or he'll be soaked in tears. For idle days drag slowly by to one who made the gravel fly in time of pep and strength; and he will find a hobby pays; it gives some charm to empty days, and will reduce their length. I am collecting stovepipe hats once worn by famous plutocrats, and seers and poets meek; I have the lid that Lincoln wore when he was clerking in a store at seven bucks per week. Collecting bonnets drives away the dust, the mildew and decay that years accumulate, and oh, it fills my heart with smiles, to view my stock of storied tiles the kellys of the great. Now, where I live old men are thick; they rest, the ancient, tired and sick, beside the ocean blue; and when the sea has lost its charm, the old boys view things with alarm, for they have naught to do. I tell them that collecting cats, or overshoes, or stovepipe hats, or tin tobacco tags, will make them all seem young again, these old and haggard, weary men, so time no longer drags. But they were used to large affairs, when in their old time city lairs, they don't know how to play; and so they yawn and murmur, "Rats!" while I go on collecting hats to drive the gloom away.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Yellow Dog

It was a little yellow dog, a wistful thing to see,
A homely, skinny, battered pup, as dirty as could be;
His ribs were showing through his hide, his coat was thick with mud,
And yet the way he wagged his tail completely captured Bud.

He had been kicked from door to door and stoned upon his way,
"Begone!" was all he'd ever heard, 'twas all that folks would say;
And yet this miserable cur, forever doomed to roam,
Struck up a comradeship with Bud, who proudly brought him home.

I've never seen so poor a dog in all my stretch of years,
The burrs were thick upon his tail and thick upon his ears;
He'd had to fight his way through life and carried many a scar,
But still Bud brought him home and cried: "Say, can I keep him, Ma?"

I think the homeless terrier knows that age is harsh and stern,
And from the shabby things of life in scorn is quick to turn;
And when some scrubby yellow dog needs sympathy and joy—
He's certain of a friend in need, if he can find a boy.

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest)

JUDGE EXONERATED; U. S. COURT REOPENS

Machinery of the United States court for China, idle nearly a year, through which Judge C. S. Lobingier was in the United States was set in motion the latter part of July on the return of the judge.

In the Spring of 1921 charges were filed against Judge Lobingier by W. S. Fleming, member of a firm of Shanghai attorneys, with the state department and after a protracted hearing which Judge Lobingier attended at Washington he was exonerated in an order issued by President Harding.

Due to peculiarities of existing laws it was held no other American federal judge could be appointed to take Judge Lobingier's place during his absence.

Billion Dollars Very Much Money

Do you know how much is a billion dollars?

Representative Frank T. Begg of Ohio frankly admits he doesn't know, although a billion dollars is talked about in congress with less concern than Mrs. Laborman asks the huckster in the alley the price of eggs.

In a speech the other day Representative Begg said his idea of a billion dollars was very much like that of a little schoolboy in his town of Sandusky. The lad came home one evening in a mood which prompted his dad to ask what had happened to him at school.

"The teacher asked me how much is a billion dollars," he replied, "and when I told her she whipped me."

"That's strange," the father said, "How much did you tell her a billion dollars is?"

"I told her what you told me the other night when I asked you how much is a billion dollars," the boy went on. "You said it's a hell of a lot of money."

VARIETIES

The diphabet of the Tartars contains 209 letters.

More herrings are eaten than any other kind of fish.

Dyeing and mining are the oldest British industries.

The cucumber is really a fruit and not a vegtable.

A tusk of good African ivory sells for as much as $350.

The Canadian prime minister receives $19,000 a year.

In 1920 Porto Rico exported nearly 225,000,000 cigars.

In Bohemia the bridal wreath is usually made of rosemary.

Slavery and polygamy were both legitimate among the Aztecs.

The domestic fowl is not mentioned in the Old Testament.

The finest public asylum for the blind was established in Paris.

Whist, played as long ago as 1500, was originally called "triumph."

Images were introduced into various churches about 300 A. D.

The largest hot springs in the world are at Thermopolis, Wyo.

Polar bears have been known to scent a ship seven miles distant.

San Jose, Costa Rica has the fifth finest opera house in the world.

The most costly leather in the world is known as piano leather.

One hundred and fifty-seven plays were produced in London last year.

Only two per cent of the population of Kingston, Jamaica, are white.

Monks in the middle ages possessed not a single article of their own.

Red-haired people are said to be less subject to baldness than any other.

Providence was the first city in the United States to have open-air schools.

At 12 years old Beethoven was organist in a church in Bonn, Germany.

There are approximately 60,000 club women in the state of Pennsylvania.

The downy woodpecker is valuable, as it eats many insects infesting trees.

Tuning forks were invented in 1711 by John Shore, Handel's trumpeter.

Badges, symbolical of the name, the being supplied to many ships in the British navy.

Anatolia is a bird's paradise, for the Turks never shoot them or destroy their nests.

A well known firm of London caterers has 25,000 pieces of crockery broken every week.

The great Lahonetan dam, built by the federal government, irrigates 206,000 acres of land.

The crown of Hungary consists of two diadems, one dating back to 1000 and the other to 1072.

Only one president (Grant) was a graduate of West Point military academy and none of Annapolis.

Gold was discovered in California only eight miles from the present Lincoln highway, at Placerville, in 1848.

It is expected that women will shortly be appointed to foreign missions by the Czecho-Slovakia government.

The roadbed of the Niagara Gorge railroad is to be made a public highway for automobiles and other vehicles.

At an old fiddlers' contest held recently in St. Paul, Mrs. Pauline L. Van Garven, aged 70 years, won the first prize.

A surprisingly large number of women of high social standing in Great Britain have recently applied for employment.

Charles Dickens wrote a Life of Christ for his children, and left definite instructions that it should never be published.

Miss Helen Fraser, remembered in America for her lectures here on British war activities, is now a candidate for parliament.

The ticking of a clock in the wireless station at Bordeaux, France, can be heard distinctly in Wellington, New Zealand.

Persians believe that on a certain charmed day—a secret which but few have ever discovered—the rose has a heart of pure gold.

Some of the jiu-jitsu experts of Japan know every artery, bone and nerve in the human body, and how to render them inoperative.

In an English town, not long ago, a woman won a competition by lighting 103 candles with one ordinary wooden safety match.

Agriculture is comparatively easy in China. The soil is so rich that a square mile of it is capable of supporting a population of about 4,000.

The increased Niagara Falls power development of 200,000 horsepower requires the drilling of a 32-foot tunnel a distance of 4,500 feet.

Because of the food shortage in Transcaucasia the people have had to sell many rugs and the rug market thus offers alluring possibilities.

A prominent Scottish missionary lately returned from India asserts that the polyandrous Bhutanese women were the first to "bob" their hair.

The latest type battle plane to be used by Great Britain, weighing nine and one-half tons, will carry machine guns mounted in a kind of gallery.

One of the prerogatives enjoyed by members of the Danish parliament is free service at any Turkish bath establishment throughout the country.

There is no such thing as a thunderbolt, but the name is frequently given to a meteorite, or more often to a particularly dangerous form of lightning.

Investigators at the University of Washington, college of fisheries, are searching for a cheap substitute for liver as a food for trout and salmon.

The white fur with black tipped tail known as "ermine" comes from the mountain weasel, an animal which lives by sucking the blood of the animals it kills.

When the king of Siam is attired in his full complement of royal robes and is wearing all his state decorations their value amounts to something like $1,000,000.

One young woman, prominent in New York society, sells her wardrobe as soon as she finishes with it, and gives all that is obtained in this way to her favorite charity.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

START IN THE HOME

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

MARY was so tired her bones ached. You know how that is. She had had company over the week-end and there had been dishes and dishes and dishes. Not that she really minded washing dishes, but the sink was too small. Their house was one of those old-fashioned rambling sort of places and the sink was an old-timer built on like a cupboard so that one's toes hit the wood in an awkward way and then, because the drain pipe was just so long and no longer, the sink had remained several inches too short all the years of her household experience.

Mary's guests had been a fair example of modern women—full of ideas concerning the trend of the times and full of enthusiasm for the influence they were feeling in public affairs. Mary had become more enthusiastic herself than she had ever dreamed she could.

As she worked her mind was actively going over the conversations that had made the hours fairly fly along. It was a comfortable feeling to know that women were becoming independent, that their mind actually stood for something in the government of the people.

After placing the last dish in its rack Mary sank down in a rocker for a few moments' rest.

If it were not for that sink being so low, she knew her back wouldn't ache so. It was not fair, she thought with a tinge of self pity that is familiar to women, that she should have to stand there day after day in an uncomfortable position, possibly ruining her health. Now of course it was detrimental to her health—how could it be otherwise, standing there day after day breathing wrong, shoulders hanging over the sink, and feet anything but a proper balance.

Resting in the chair lessened the ache and her mind once more dwelt upon the wonderful things her guests had been doing. Not more than a month before they had attended their city council meeting and introduced an ordinance against smoke. They had been instrumental in forming the closing of noon dance halls where shop girls and insipid men whiled away an idle hour. They had their hand in every turn of the wheel and they liked it. Good for women, thought Mary, and then she wearily continued with her household duties.

Only a few more hours and back she was at the old sink, and now, because we like Mary and because she is only one of thousands and thousands exactly like her, we are going to make her laugh! Laugh heartily, and laugh with tears in her eyes. For Mary saw light and she saw herself in it.

For years she had blamed fate for a condition for which she herself was responsible. Business men arranged their offices for the greatest possible efficiency. Work shops were made to fit the man. Artists had their easels just so, and the musician chose his instrument with painstaking care. And yet a woman will put up with the most inconvenient tools in her household, put up with an injurious situation again and again and do nothing about it but complain.

Of course, laughed Mary, that is my job—to better my own condition first before I begin on the world. It was with a glow of pleasure that Mary faced her new problem and we have an idea that she solved it before a great while and is now relishing the dish washing hours. We wonder.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

They are never alone that are accompanied by noble thoughts.
—Sir Philip Sidney.

LONELY NIGHT IN INDIAN'S CABIN.

The Indian yell—ha, ha. It would be hard to express it in writing. I have heard and I have read in books that the Indian yell is blood curdling. I hear the yell and I am glad it is very mild and soft. I am coming.

Well, in the year 1883, early in May, I had been dropping corn all day in the field. After bathing I threw myself on the cot, saying, Oh dear, I am so tired; I would not get up if grandmother would come." Grandmother did not come, but Deema Indian did. Right here I will digress from my story to tell you that Indians never rap on your door. They just stand until discovered.

My little boy came to me and said 'Mamma, Deema Indian is here." I told him to bring her in. She came and stood before me and said, "Aunt Hester's baby sick—baby die—Aunt Hester want you." I said, "O Deema, can't you get some one else? I am so tired." She said, 'No, Aunt Hester want you."

I slipped on a light coat, for the evening had grown chilly, and went with Deema to the Indian home where a number of families lived close together. I found the old Indian god-mother, nearly 90 years old, and one of the very few full-blooded Indians in the settlement. She was always present at every birth and death among the tribe. She was tottering around and groaning and moaning in a heartrending manner. It would be hard to put her utterances in writing. She would clasp her hands together, raise them above her head, then bring them down before her. She would fall on her knees, then rise with much difficulty, and so on. I saw this as I slowly made my way from the door to the chair beside the cradle.

As soon as I was seated the dying baby's grandmother lifted the baby from the cradle and laid it in my lap. I saw the hue of death settling on the little features. I had met face to face with death a number of times. I was not appalled, but I tenderly laid the dying child down in its little wooden cradle. No sooner had I done this than the old god-mother tottered to the cradle, picked up the baby and placed it my arms, then she went on with her pantomime. The mother of the babe had a white father while her mother was a full-blooded Indian. She now came to me and said: "If babe die in white woman's arms its spirit will fly away to the happy spirit land." I told her I would hold it till it died. In a few moments the little spirit had gone to Jesus who said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

I dressed the little body in a suit of snowwhite clothes which had been my own gift to the little fellow a few months previous when my own dear baby had passed away.

The family retired and I was left alone to keep vigil. Oh, what a sad, lonely night it was. All seemed to sleep but me. There was not a book nor a paper, not even an album to pass away the time. I was beginning to feel drowsy when from the stroke of 12, every sleeper rose to a sitting position and went through a regular pantomime of mourning, making the midnight hideous with their moaning lamentation. I was spellbound. In about 10 minutes all suddenly stopped as though worked by electricity. I thought if that occurred again I would run all the way home. It did occur again at two and four, and still I did not run. How glad I was when that long night was over.—St. Joe Sister.

THINKS WE'RE BEHIND TIMES.

I simply couldn't stay quiet after reading the letter by Mick of Michigan. Goodness alive, Mick, your arguments won't hold water. Why, everyone knows that the proper way to put babies to sleep is not to rock them, but to teach them to sleep by themselves. I very much fear that your children will be badly spoiled, Mick.

As for God commanding women to be silent in the church and to obey their husbands, well, you'll find the Apostle Paul, who gave that commandment, and anyway, he did not say anything about politics. You must remember that women had no education and were treated very little better than beasts then. I imagine you would have a pretty hard time to enforce that commandment nowadays, and if you did, it is my opinion that church work would come pretty nearly to a standstill while the men were attending to it.

Please don't get the idea that I am a raving suffragist. Their time is past and they are out of style. So are anti-suffragists. The fight was long and hard but the suffragists won. I think the anti-suffragists should be sports enough to swallow their chagrin and make the best of it by escorting their wives and sisters to the polls. How many will agree with me?

I shall be a sophomore in college this Winter. I enjoy going to college. I have taught one term of school but do not like teaching so well. I shall teach in high school after I am through college, and I believe I shall like that much better.

I was 20 Sept. 7. Do I have a twin? I think twins are jolly. I think large families are nice, too. I have only one sister myself.

We are interested in education aren't we? Won't some of you write and tell us of your ambitions and aspirations? I want to be an A1 teacher.—A West Virginia College Girl.

MORAL INFLUENCE THROUGH VOTE.

I have W. Va. Patriot's letter before me and, like her, I can't keep still when suffrage is the question, but thanks be, we don't have to argue as to whether or no—we have it! Seven years ago I was in the skirmish line over the question.

Antis can you not look around about you and see men without one-half the intelligence you or other women around you possess, who have the right to vote whether he cares for or understands the issue? You say my husband, father or brother, as the case may be, can do my voting. They cannot as they are allowed only one vote.

I believe women now are interested more in the moral side of a question rather than the political and in that way she is making herself felt. It is so in my community. It is up to every woman to acquaint herself with public questions and record her opinions in the only way that counts—on election day, with her vote.

There is another question I would like to hear discussed, that is, law enforcement as it relates to prohibition. The country is going to have to face this question some day. Who is responsible for bootlegging, the people, the constable, the sheriff or the state attorney.—Belle of Egypt.

GLAD YOU WROTE.

It has been a long time since I rode on the Merry-Go-Round, but I have been with you all just the same. I enjoy all the letters and would much rather read your letters than try to write one myself. They are so much more interesting to me than one I try to write. I live way out in the river hills of good old Tennessee where there is plenty of fresh air and good water and if any of your cousins will come to see me I promise you plenty of both.

I surely like to live out where you can have lots of chickens, geese and ducks, and where I can raise plenty of everything to eat.

Auntie, please throw your apron over Mr. W. B. till I pass. I may not try to get by again soon and I want to tell all the cousins "hello" before I hike back to the hills.—A Lover of the Hills.

American Birthdays

Sept. 15, 1789—James Fennimore Cooper, novelist.

Sept. 16, 1838—James J. Hill, railroad president.

Sept. 17, 1825—James R. Haskell, inventor, completed a steel breech-loading rifle cannon, the first of its kind ever made in the U. S.

Sept. 18, 1770—Benjamin Hazard, statesman.

Sept. 19, 1831—James de Koven, clergyman and author.

Sept. 20, 1833—David R. Locke, humorist.

Sept. 21, 1864—Frederick F. Bullard, composer.

Short and Sweet

Can you guess who Hiawatha is? If you read carefully you can get a hint right in the letter. It takes a little while to get this Indian game started, but it certainly is fun and if we like it well enough we can extend the time limit.

Marigold wants to visit Yellowstone National park on our next trip on the Dream Ship. Can someone take us there? Please do. We want to see the bears, like the ones Ernest Seton Thompson wrote about. We can stay long enough to see everything and we are all ready to go. Marigold likes the Indian stories and tags Rhyme Stringer, so we shall look for some sort of war song from him. Do you suppose we will recognize him?

One day this week was a red letter day for Aunt Martha. Two packages arrived in our club rooms from the cousins. One contained small pieces of cake all carefully wrapped, not the kind you eat but the kind you dream on. Aunt Martha sends back all her best wishes for great joy and contentment and hopes these two happy household cousins will write often. It was mighty sweet of them to remember their old auntie.

The other box contained straw flowers, purple, red and white. They are beauties and it didn't take them long to find a place to nod their pretty heads. In fact, they are responsible for the Art in the Home article this week.

Brown Eyed Jane has found her twin—Nonsense take notice.

A "brand new cousin" writes. She is 14 and is a sophomore in high school, which we think is doing very well. She is especially interested in the boys' and girls' letters for she thinks it is remarkable the way they write to each other as though they had been acquainted for years, when they have never seen each other. She loves to hear about the old relics and urges Somebody from Nowhere not to be bashful, but to come again soon with some more stories of his family's relics.

Another cousin asks if the dress Somebody from Nowhere wrote about, is a Spanish costume. Joan Funnygirl is competing with Johnny Funnyman and is writing a song herself. She guesses that his name might be "Conrad" or "Joe Fox." Joan likes Clarence Snyder's description of the ball game, and we think she is teasing him when she says she is glad he explained the game to her, as she always did want to know more about it.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN: One perfectly good twin. Last heard of July 6, 1922 in the columns of The Blade. Her age is unknown, but she was born July 23. She is best known as Apple Blossom's sister. Petrona Howe is lonesome for a twin, so please write. Petrona also wishes cousins from Washington, Oregon, Ohio and the Dakotas would write.

A small boy we know came home with tears in his eyes. "He almost killed me," he complained to his mother, and you will recognize the remark when you know where he had been—to the dentist's. To add coals to the fire, mother reminded him of all the times she had asked him if he had brushed his teeth. You know the rest of this story, age really has nothing to do with it. Nature has patience, and we are apt to neglect the things we should do as long as nothing happens, but sooner or later she drives home her lesson even though it has to be with that horrible old drill.

Seems like hard luck to have to be in school on hot days like these. Aunt Martha was invited to drive through the country the other day and she saw her little boys and girls sitting at their desks in the school houses and she wanted to play fairy god-mother and let them out. Wonder what the school marms will say to that terrible thought.

Save the Fats

The skimming of fat from soups, etc., should be saved for frying purposes.

Will Run for Parliament

Mrs. Charlotte Despard

IN the October elections, Mrs. Charlotte Despard, sister of Field Marshal Lord French, has announced herself as a candidate for Parliament.

Mrs. Despard, who is a prominent factional figure in Irish troubles, is president of the Women's Freedom league, and was a pioneer in the fight for woman's suffrage in England.

BOYS AND GIRLS

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door
And bid you wake, and rise to fight and win—Opportunity.
—By Walter Malone.

HIAWATHA COMES INCOGNITO.

Give me of your bark O birch tree. I a light canoe to make me to float upon the beautiful Maumee. There to find our dear Aunt Martha. Give me of your notes O mocking bird for M. L. Carr a song to write. Left at dawn I've stood enraptured. Listening to God's great orchestra, to the sweetness of its music, as He waved His golden baton. Give me of your gold O golden-rod. A crown to make for King Philip brave, to crown him king of golden Autumn, that he again will write the peace page. Give me of your beauties O nature, for your lovers a picture to paint them, showing them your wondrous beauties, showing God invisible in you. Give me of your flowers O daisy, that I a golden chain can weave me, to bind more closely together—the hearts of all dear brave cousins, that we with love our hearts united, more steadfastly float down life's river, like a yellow leaf in Autumn—like a golden water lily.—Hiawatha.

LIKES HISTORY IN LETTERS.

I thank you for your fine letters to The Blade and I am glad you good boys and girls have given up the open attack on chewing gum, short skirts and tobacco and are now writing letters of educational interest for the American school boy. I am sure that you are aware of the fact that letters about places you have visited are of more importance to the school boy than the ones on chewing gum or the like. Every boy has seen for himself the wrong there is in these habits, but I am sure everyone has not seen the historical places of this country.

In August, 1917, I had the honor of visiting the famous Alamo, a mission church at San Antonio, in what is now Baker county, Texas. It was converted into a fort in 1836. It was occupied by about 150 revolutionists in the Texan war of Independence. Though attacked by 4,000 Mexicans under Santa Ana, the Texans held it from Feb. 23 to March 6, when Santa Ana took it by storm.

All but seven of the garrison perished, six of these being murdered after their surrender and one man escaping to report the affair. In this garrison were the celebrated Daniel Crockett and James Bowie, the inventor of the Bowie knife. The memory of this massacre became an incitement to the Texans in subsequent encounters and "Remember the Alamo" became a war cry in their struggle for freedom. I wish all of you could visit this great place and see where some of our great men fell for freedom. I picked up a small stone while at the Alamo to remember my visit by in years to come, but lost it while in the hospital at El Paso.

The next time I will take you all for a visit up the Potomac river to Mount Vernon, our first president's home. Let's all use a little history in our letters. What say?—Fred Sleath of W. Va.

HAS PET SUPERSTITION.

I was tagged by Hoosier Housekeeper, so here I am. I have been away on my vacation that is why I did not come sooner.

Aunt Martha, I think you started something real interesting when you said "superstition." I am almost sure that we all are a little superstitious. I am at least, and I am going to tell you about my favorite superstition. It may sound foolish to you, and it really is, nevertheless here goes.

Several years ago, when I was a child of six or seven years of age, my uncle told me he would come on Sunday to take my mother, father, sister and me for a ride in his automobile. Cars were new in the country then. There were very few of them, so when Sunday morning dawned bright and clear, we were making preparations and getting everything in readiness for out auto ride. We intended to visit one of my aunts who lived in Delaware. But just before I put my new shoes on I set them on the table, child-like. I was told then that it was bad luck to put shoes on the table. Well, we waited and waited, but uncle didn't come. I think he was sick that day. Of course we went later, but I considered that very bad luck, and the superstition has remained with me from that day till this, and I never put shoes on a table unless I forget, and then I expect bad luck of some kind. I guess it is just my imagination.

Some more write and tell of your superstitions.

Anne of Green Gables, I like you. I would like to visit Green Gables some time.

Well, I will stop talking so much and give my place to everybody whose birthday comes on Sept. 16. Love to all.—Star of the East.

ELF WRITES FAIRY STORY.

It has been raining all day. Hi, there, Anne of Green Gables, I would love to have a long chat with you and accompany you through some of your pleasant visits. How I would enjoy sitting before the open fireplace, listening to the owls and boiling pots that you spoke of in your last letter. Come with me, Anne, and I will take you with me on one of my imaginary trips through the forest, and, of course, I am inviting all the rest who are not afraid.

We will go up a long, dark hollow known as fern hollow, which has a small stream of water surrounded by various sorts of ferns and mosses. There are dark pine trees on each side and large cliffs. The water running between the rocks makes a slow whirring noise. I imagine like the sound of a spinning wheel, and anyone not accustomed to this noise would not dare to venture near these harmless pools.

But we will only stop there long enough to rest and imitate the song birds in the trees. Then we will resume our journey until we come to the top of the hollow out in the low cove known as Love Land. There we will make camp.

When the moon peeps through the pine trees and the owls hoot to their mates, we shall wait patiently. Out of the gloom shall appear 12 old black witches each wearing long black robes and bonnets, mounted on brooms drawn by tall black cats. Don't be frightened, Anne, and run away and leave me to my fate. After they have been seated on 12 large mushrooms, the oldest of the tribe will arise and in a low crackled voice call out a wild dashing reel or waltz and before we can catch our breath they will be dancing and shouting around us so fast you can't see their faces. The leader will give out the call of "Guerre digga guerra dogga," and away they will go on their brooms.

After they are gone, I will find in a hollow stump an old cracked violin. This we will play, for you know it is magic and can play itself at our bidding. Then fairies with gauzy wings and golden wands will come out and sing and dance until the moon slowly sinks. Then the fairy queen will draw near us and ask us what we want and our wish will immediately be granted.

Of course you will wish to be safely back at Green Gables, and I will wish I were tucked away in bed upstairs by the window where the stars twinkle and the owls shout to themselves.—An Elf of the Hills.

ART IN THE HOME

STRAW FLOWERS

Nature provides bountifully, not only food but feasts for the eyes. Though most of our Summer flowers wilt quickly, she gives us one kind, brilliant with color, and varied color too, which lasts all Winter.

The arrangement of these means the difference between an ordinary bouquet and an artistic effect which rivals the pictures on the wall. Often a vase of flowers will add more to a room than anything else in the way of beauty, but perishable flowers are a care, not only a care in the city but an expense.

Therefore if you are living in the country with a bed of everlasting or straw flowers in your garden, do make the most of them.

A flower holder made of glass or galvanized wire can be purchased for a small sum and will fit in a low bowl or pottery vase. Colored glass vases are attractive if they have good lines. Their color is often enhanced by the addition of a teakwood base. By selecting the flowers carefully, and placing them in the flower holder, it is possible to give to their formation such beauty that it is like painting a picture, only far easier to do. Experiment with your straw flowers. So many people "dump" flowers in a vase and spoil the effect. Put the flowers in the bowl one at a time, which can be done if you use a holder. Use different length stems and do not crowd. The effect really is lovely and once you have made the most of your bouquet of straw flowers, you have something in your home which is an ornament to be proud of all Winter long.

Mixing With Martha

Spiced Grapes.

Five pounds of fruit and the same of sugar, one pint of vinegar, one tablespoonful of cloves and also of cinnamon. Cook about two hours and then add the sugar.

Canned Crab Apples.

Take large sized crab apples, wash, halve, but do not peel, take out the core. Make rich syrup and can the same as peaches.

Bread Pudding.

One pint grated bread crumbs, one quart milk, one teaspoonful butter, one teacup sugar, three eggs, saving whites of two for frosting. While pudding is baking beat the two whites until very stiff; add one-fourth cup of sugar and spread on pudding as soon as it comes from oven; then set in oven again to brown.

Steam Bread Pudding.

One cup bread, one cup of hot water, one cup flour, one cup raisins, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup molasses, one egg, one teaspoonful cloves, one-half teaspoonful salt. Steam two hours.

Pudding Sauce.

One-half cup butter, one cup sugar, one tablesponful flour, one pint boiling water; boil; add desired flavor.

Coffee Cake.

Two eggs, six tablespoonfuls sugar, five tablespoonfuls melted butter; beat eggs, add sugar, then butter, two-thirds cup of milk and two cups flour mixed with two teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Top Mixture: Three tablespoonfuls sugar, three tablespoonfuls fine bread crumbs, one tablespoonful ground cinnamon. Mix, then pour melted butter over cake and add this bread crumb mixture. Bake 15 minutes.

Chow Chow.

Chop one peck of green tomatoes, eight onions, sprinkle through one cup of salt and let it stand 24 hours. Drain and add one-half head of cabbage chopped. Scald in one quart of vinegar and two quarts of water for 20 minutes. Drain and add two pounds of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of ground cloves, one tablespoonful each of mustard, allspice and celery salt, four green peppers, chopped and two quarts of vinegar. Cook three-fourths of an hour.

Pickled Tomatoes.

Slice one peck of green tomatoes. Make a brine of one pint of salt with sufficient cold water to cover and let stand 24 hours. Take out, rinse with fresh water and drain. Prepare two quarts of vinegar, three pounds of sugar, six onions, six peppers, carefully removing every seed, two tablespoonfuls each of ground cloves, cinnamon, mustard and ginger. Put the whole into a kettle and boil slowly 15 minutes. Place in cans.

Household Hints

When baking pie the juice from the fruit often soaks through the under crust. This can be prevented by brushing the under crust with the white of an egg.

See that every fat on your table is balanced by an acid.

When cooking cabbage a pinch of soda helps dull the odor.

Chopped oysters are savory in the gravy of a juicy steak.

When apples for pies are insipid add a little lemon juice to them.

Bake ham with apples and baste with apple cider.

A dish of quince preserve improves pumpkin pie.

When preparing loin chops for baking place a whole cored apple on top of each.

Never boil soup in an iron vessel; porcelain and granite are better.

Honey and chopped walnuts make a delicious spread for brown bread.

Serve ambrosia with whipped cream sweetened with maple syrup.

For mixed fruit conserve run all the fruits through the food chopper.

Avoid putting away left-overs on the dishes on which they have been served.

POETS' CORNER

In the Baggage Coach Ahead

On a dark, stormy night, as the train rattled on,
All the passengers had gone to bed,
Except one young man with a babe on his arm,
Who sat there with a bowed-down head,

The innocent one commenced crying just then,
As though its poor heart would break,
One angry man, said "Make that child stop its noise,
For you're keeping all of us awake."

"Put it out," said another; don't keep it in here,
We've paid for our berths and want rest."
But never a word said the man with the child,
As he fondled it close to his breast.

"Where is its mother? Go, take it to her,"
This a lady then softly said.
"I wish that I could," was the man's sad reply,
"But she's dead in the coach ahead,"

Every eye filled with tears when his story he told,
Of a wife who was faithful and true,
He told how he'd saved up his earnings for years,
Just to build up a home for two.

How when Heaven had sent them this sweet little babe
Their young, happy lives were blest,
In tears he broke down when he mentioned her name,
And in tears he tried to tell them the rest.

Every woman arose to assist with the child,
There were mothers and wives on that train,
And soon was the little one sleeping in peace,
With no thoughts of sorrow and pain.

Next morn at a station he bade all good-bye,
"God bles you," he softly said,
Each one had a story to tell in their home
Of the baggage coach ahead.

While the train rolled onward a husband sat in tears,
Thinking of the happiness of just a few short years,
For baby's face brings pictures of a cherished hope that's dead,
But baby's cry can't wake her in the baggage coach ahead.

A Lesson

A little lord engaged in play
Carelessly threw his ball away
So far beyond the brook it flew,
His lordship knew not what to do.

By chance there passed a farmer's boy,
Whistling a tune in childish joy.
"You little chap, pick up my ball!"
His saucy lordship loud did call.

He thought it useless to be polite
To one with clothes in such a plight.
"Do it yourself for want of me,"
The boy replied right manfully.

Then quietly he passed along
Whistling aloud his favorite song.
At this his lordship furious grew,
For he was proud and hasty, too.

"I'll break your bones," he rudely cries,
While fire flashed from both his eyes.
Then heedless quite the way he took
He tumbled plump into the brook.

And as he fell he lost his hat
Aind next he dropped his beaver hat.
"Come help me out," enraged he cried,
But the sturdy farmer thus replied:

"Alter your tone, my little man
And then I'll help you all I can."
"Please help me, then," his lordship said,
"I'm sorry I was so ill bred."

The farmer brought his ball and hat
And wiped the wet from his dripping hat,
And mildly said as he walked away:
"Remember the lesson you've learned today."

Be kind to all you chance to meet,
In field or lane or crowded street.
Pride and anger are both unwise.
Vinegar never catches flies.

At the County Fair

Settin' in the gran' stand
At the county fair,
Seemed as if the whole world
An' all their kin was there.

Way up on the top seat
Me an' Jennie set—
Wisht I had the candy
An' peanuts that we et!

Jennie's right good lookin',
But she likes to boss;
Dared me to bet my money
On Jake Douglas' hoss.

Like a fool I done it;
Went down to the track.
How d'ye think I found her
'S I was climbin' back?

There I met her half way,
With another beau,
Stuck up, slick-haired softy
That Will Jones, ye know.

Let on not to se me;
Went right on a-past,
S'pose she thought I'd ask her
Where she's goin' so fast.

Warn't no use to foller,
So I let 'em go;
Funny how things sometimes
All go wrong jes' so.

Lost a pile on Jake's hoss;
Couldn't ring a cane;
Fellow swiped my goldine watch
Then it poured down rain.

Tell ye 'tain't all sunshine,
An' all "pleasures rare,"
Settin' in the gran' stand
At the county fair.

The Farmer's Girl

Up in the early morning,
Just at the peep of day,
Straining the milk in the dairy,
Turning the cows away;
Sweeping the floor in the kitchen
Making the beds upstairs,
Washing the breakfast dishes,
Dusting the parlor chairs.

Chorus.

Oh, how merry the lay, as light and gay,
We sing of the farmer's girl!
Hurrah! how merry the lay we carol today,
Of the merry farmer's girl.

Brushing the crumbs from the pantry
Hunting for eggs at the barn,
Cleaning the turnips for dinner,
Spinning the stocking-yarn;
Spreading the whitening linen
Down on the grass below,
Ransacking every meadow
Where the red strawberries grow.

Chorus.

Starching the "fixin's" for Sunday,
Churning the snowing cream,
Rinsing the pails and the strainers
Down in the running stream,
Feeding the geese and the turkeys,
Making the pumpkin pies
Jogging the litle one's cradle,
Driving away the flies.

Chorus.

Grace is in every motion,
Music in every tone,
Beauty of form and feature
Thousands might covet to own;
Cheeks that rival Spring roses,
Teeth the whitest of pearls,
One of these country maids is worth
A score of your city girls.

Chorus.

The Dying Californian

Harken to me, brother, harken,
There is something I would say.
Ere the veil my eyes shall darken,
And I go from home away;
I am dying, brother, dying,
Soon you'll miss me from your berth,
And my silent form be lying,
Neath the ocean's briny surf.

Lie up nearer, brother, nearer,
For my limbs are getting cold,
And thy presence seemeth dearer
When thine arms around me fold
I am going, brother, going,
Yet my faith in God is strong,
I am willing, brother, knowing
That He doeth nothing wrong.

Tell my father, when you greet him,
That in death I prayed for him,
Prayed that I might one day meet him
In a world that's free from sin.
Tell my mother God will help her,
Now that she is growing old,
Say her child did yearn to kiss her,
When his lips grew pale and cold.

Listen, brother, catch each whisper;
'Tis my wife I'd speak of, now,
Tell, oh! tell her how I missed her
When the fever burned my brow;
Tell her—brother, closely listen,
Don't forget a single word—
That in death my eyes did glisten
With the tears her memory stirred.

Tell her she must kiss the children,
Like the kiss I last impressed
Hold them as when last I held them
Closely folded to my breast;
Give them early to their Maker
Putting all their trust in God
And He never will forsake her,
For He says so, in His word.

Oh! my children; heaven bless them,
They were all my life to me,
Would I could once more caress them,
Ere I sink into the sea.
'Twas for them I crosed the ocean,
What my hopes were I'l not tell,
For they've gained an orphan's portion—
Yet He doeth all things well.

Tell my sisters I remember
Every kindly parting word,
And my heart has been kept tender
By the thoughts their memory stirred.
Say I never reached the haven,
Where I sought the precious dust,
But I've gained a port called heaven,
Where the gold will never rust.

Tell them to secure an entrance,
For they'll find their brother there;
Faith in Jesus, and repentance,
Will secure for each a share.
Hark! I hear Him gently speaking,
'Tis His voice, I know full well;
When I'm gone, oh! don't be weeping—
Brother, here's my last farewell.

Gaily the Troubadour

BY THOMAS HAINES BAYLEY.

Gaily the troubadour touched his guitar,
When he was hastening home from the war;
Singing "From Palestine, hither I come,
Lady love, lady love, welcome me home."

She, for the troubadour, hopelessly wept;
Sadly she thought of him while others slept;
Singing "In search of thee would I might roam;
Troubadour, troubadour, come to thy home."

Hark, 'twas the troubadour, breathing her name,
Under the battlement softly he came,
Singing, "From Palestine, hither I come,
Lady love, lady love, welcome me home."

The Cobbler

FRANK TIEDE.

The shoemaker sang, as he hammered away:
"Oh, who is as happy as I am today?
I saved twenty soles where the parson saved one,
And I always heel where the doctor heals none.
I sit on my bench like a judge and I boot
The people who say that my measure don't suit.
I cut all my uppers, I care not for caste
My very first pleasure each day is my last.
I'm always a-mending while others fall ill,
And when I am thirsty with cobblers I fill;
My goods are all soled before finished and I
Can foot any bill without heaving a sigh;
In fact, I am envied by great and by small,
For of this world's blessings alone I have awl."

The Dreamers

BY THEODOSIA GARRISON.

The gypsies passed her little gate—
She stopped her wheel to see
A brown-faced pair who walked the road,
Free as the wind is free;
And suddenly her tidy room
A prison seemed to be.

Her shining plate against the walls,
Her sunlit, sanded floor,
The brass-bound wedding-chest that held
Her linen's snowy store,
The very wheel whose humming died—
Seemed only chains she bore.

She watched the foot-free gypsies pass;
She never knew or guessed
The wistful dream that drew them close—
The longing in each breast
To some day know a home like hers,
Wherein their hearts might rest.

MRS. LULA VANN FULTON, ARK,

Suggests to Suffering Women the Road to Health

Fulton, Arkansas.—"I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a soreness in my side. I would suffer so badly every month from my waist down that I could not be on my feet half the time. I was not able to do my work without help. I saw your Vegetable Compound advertised in a newspaper and gave it a fair trial. Now I am able to do my work and don't even have a backache every month. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound enough and highly recommend it to those who have troubles like mine. I am willing for these facts to be used as a testimonial to lead all who suffer with female troubles, as I did, to the right road to health."—Mrs. LULA VANN, Box 43, Fulton, Arkansas.

It's this sort of praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, given by word of mouth and by letter, one woman to another, that should cause you to consider taking this well-known medicine, if you are troubled with such symptoms as painful periods, weak, nervous feelings, miserable pains in your back, and cannot work at certain times.

THE BIG MUSKEG

By Victor Rousseau
(Copyright 1922, Stewart Kidd Co.)

Continued From Last Week

Suddenly there leaped into Payne's mind the overwhelming conviction that Bowyer was at the back of the murder. Nothing else could explain his vindictiveness. He had believed that Bowyer and Phayre had utilized the death of Joe Bostock to perpetrate their fraud. Now he knew that Bowyer, at any rate, was guilty of being accessory to the greater crime. And that knowledge was the lawyer's sense, too.

He learned that Kitty was recovering, and before returning to inform Wilton, he had the impulse to go to Jim Betts' quarters. He wanted to see the only man who still believed in Wilton's innocence, apart from the erratic juryman whom he had unfortunately challenged. He wanted to strengthen his own faith with Betts'.

Jim Betts occupied a suite of rooms at the "Clayton," the one ornate hotel that the little town possessed. Payne though it strange that he had not seen Betts for a long time, though he had been too busy to wonder before.

At the hotel he was told that the old man had left Clayton two weeks before and had not yet returned.

Payne made his way slowly back to the jail. He had to uphold his faith alone—his faith in an acquittal. It was the hardest job he had ever had in his life.

CHAPTER XXIX
The Guilty Man!

The inquest on the bodies of Hackett and Lee Chambers had established the fact, ascertained by a search-party on the day after the fire, that there were no human remains under the charred timbers of the camp. Notwithstanding this, when the attempts made to trace McDonald and his daughter failed, it was generally believed that they had been lured there by the outlaws, and had either died in the flames or had been murdered and their bodies disposed of.

A party of the police had searched the neighborhood for days in this belief; and, under this belief, no systematic search had been made of the surrounding country, beyond the dispatching of wires to the towns along the roads and railroads.

Jim Betts had nothing more substantial than anyone else on which to base his search. He was resolved to free Wilton; he realized the strength of the case against him, and, acting on his proverb that women did not mix with business, having failed with Kitty, he determined to discover the other woman, who, he felt sure, had been mixed up in Wilton's life—if she still lived.

Jim Betts was the only man besides Payne who knew that Bowyer had actually been at the camp. Wilton had insisted that no mention should be made of this, for the sake of Molly. Payne had acquiesced on different grounds; he knew that no one would believe Wilton's statement, and that it would have a prejudical effect on him as an attempt to incriminate a business rival.

Betts built up the theory that Wilton had arrived at the camp too late to save the girl from Bowyer, and that, half-crazed, she had fled with her father into the wilderness. He knew McDonald slightly, and the bent of his mind. McDonald would readily fall in with his daughter's aim. It was the most likely thing in the world that they had sought some isolated posts or missions in the great wilderness northward or eastward—if they were alive.

Betts had not struck silver by recognizing doubts. Once he had elaborated his theory, he acted as if it were true. He put off his town habit and became the prospector once more—rough, surly, trudging along the roads with his kit on his back, keen-eyed as a hawk and tireless and indefatigable as an Indian.

He went to the fishing camp and spent a day prowling among the ruins, but he learned nothing there. Then he went to the store. It was still empty, for a new trading-post was being established northward, and the company had not replaced the factor, perhaps would not do so. Betts broke in.

Everything was as it had been on the night of the fire. But Betts quickly discovered that someone had been there since. For in the dust that covered the floor of Molly's bedroom were the faint imprints of feet. A woman's foot!

That was all the clue Betts got, but it satisfied him. He cast about him, northward and eastward, going into every Indian encampment and talking with the inhabitants. But it was a week before he got his second clue.

Molly and her father left Wilton beside the road and crept stealthily into the undergrowth. When they were a sufficient distance from the camp they made a wide detour, crossed the road, and took the trail back toward the portage, encountering nobody on the way.

There the factor got his five hundred dollars, and made up a pack of food sufficient for a two weeks' journey. He took his rifle and ammunition and a small canvas tent; they put on their snowshoes and started eastward.

It was their plan to travel two hundred miles to the Ontario border, then turn southward and strike the transcontinental line.

The snow fell heavily, but it was still late Autumn, and they suffered little from the cold. At the end of the first day they had covered more than twenty miles. They felt safe from pursuit. They put up the tent, cooked their meal, and slept.

Molly had noticed that the factor's paralysis had completely left him. She said nothing to him about it, however, fearing to bring it to his attention. McDonald discussed their future ceaselessly. They would reach some town and rest; he would get a new job and, in the wilds, they would begin their life anew. Molly listened quietly. A new life for her—perhaps, after she had shaken off all the memories of the old. They traveled for eight days. On the eighth McDonald showed signs of weakness; he had overtaxed his strength, and he could hardly shoulder his pack when they went on the next morning.

They were following an Indian track that led to a little Moravian mission, twelve miles farther on. They decided to push forward to it and rest there. When they reached it at nightfall, McDonald was in a raging fever and half delirious.

The brother in charge welcomed them; he put the factor to bed and nursed him assiduously through a sharp attack of pleurisy. McDonald, in his delirium, raved incessantly. All the ghosts of the past tortured him. Out of his disconnected mutterings the girl at first could make little. Her mother, Joe Bostock, Bowyer, Wilton, made their exits and their entrances upon that phantom stage of his mind; but Molly could see that some central episode held that stage, and that they clustered round it.

Night after night he raved while Molly tended him in his anguish. But at last the delirium left him, and conscience, screaming into the sick man's soul, could no more pass the seal upon his lips.

He lay silent now, and as sullen as before. At last the day came when he could leave his bed; and he would sit for hours in his chair before the stove, gazing out through the window. He was in a fever to be gone.

"Tomorrow," was the constant burden of his plaint.

Molly began to fear that he would never get well unless his longing could be gratified. And yet his recovery was so slow; it was December now, and bitter cold. She spoke to the brother one day about a sleigh. When she told McDonald he burst into one of his frenzies. They would be caught in a sleigh; they must travel afoot along the trails.

"But we are not flying from anyone," said Molly, wondering what it was that hounded him.

He wanted his rifle. He cleaned and oiled it. He asked for his snow-shoes, and began examining the strings. As Molly gave them to him she suddenly perceived that one of the strings was broken. And there flashed into her mind the memory of her discovery beside the portage on that day when she saved Wilton.

She would not let the dark thought in her heart come into her consciousness. But she kneeled at the factor's side, her arms around him. "What is troubling you?" she pleaded. "Tell me! There's nothing you fear, is there? You are not troubling still about that man you killed so long ago? You've suffered enough for that. You've paid the penalty in full for that!"

He glowered at her, but she pressed him in her arms more closely.

"You must tell me, father. We can't go on like this if we are to start our new life together. Tell me what's on your mind. We must have it out now, if we are to go on."

McDonald was shaking like an aspen. "It's naething, lass!" he babbled. "If I've repaid, it's for wrong that was done me and mine."

"What have you done? Whom have you repaid? You must tell me!"

He groaned. He clutched at her. "I warned him what would be if ever he came between me and mine. And when he sent Will Carruthers to steal you from me—for he was at the back of that—I shot him."

"Whom?"

Molly's gray eyes searched into his soul.

"Joe Bostock!"

After a long time Molly took the factor's hand in hers. "We'll go on," she said in a hard voice. "Thank God, no innocent man has been suspected. I'll stay with you. I'll never speak of this again. But if ever the guilt is unjustly placed on anyone, you will go back to Clayton and confess the truth, or I'll denounce you."

"Aye, I'll go back, Molly!" he cried. "No man shall hang for me. I swear it—if ye'll stay by me till then, Molly."

She left him, and, with a singular clarity of mind, as if there were nothing more to fear or hope, and no room for further feeling, she went to the door and looked out across the snow-bound wilderness.

She saw a figure tramping through the falling snow toward the mission. And thus Jim Betts found her.

CHAPTER XXX
A Dramatic Moment.

Contrary to public expectation, Bowyer's remaining evidence was not sensational, and Payne asked him only a few questions.

The rest of the second day was occupied by the handwriting experts—gentlemen brought to Clayton at fat fees, who unanimously testified that the signature on the transfer was genuine, and those on the checks forgeries. On the third day the defense opened, and Payne called Kitty, resolutely ignoring alike Wilton's signals, and the crown lawyer's satisfaction, and Bowyer's vulpine smile.

"The defendant was a friend of your husband?" he asked.

"My husband's greatest friend," she answered.

"He brought his body back to Clayton under great difficulties, although his arm was broken?"

"Yes."

"Who accompanied him on the journey?"

"Miss McDonald, of Big Muskeg portage."

"You have reason to believe that they were engaged to be married at the time?"

"I had it from his own lips."

"You nursed him during his following illness?"

"I did."

"What was his attitude toward you and the Missatibi Company?"

"He wanted me to help him fight to hold it for me, on Joe's account."

"And he asked you to come to Big Muskeg to live?"

"He tried to stop me. It was my suggestion, because I wanted to follow the work."

Payne shot a fleeting glance at the jury. They were watching Kitty with unchanged faces; but there was no disbelief on them.

"At the portage you met Mr. Bowyer one evening, I believe?"

"Yes."

"Tell us the conversation that ensued."

"I caught him trying to embrace Miss McDonald. He told me that he loved her and would win her from Will Carruthers. He taunted me with being in love with Will. I was. I am!"

She drew herself up proudly and flung out the words with indescribable energy. The whole court was electrified by her words and manner. It staggered Payne. It was one of the worst things she could have said. He did not dare glance at the jury.

"What was the nature of the bargain that Mr. Bowyer offered?" continued the lawyer.

"He said he would win Miss McDonald and get her out of my way if I would help him gain control of the Missatibi. He told me that he would take my shares at their par value when the crash came, so that I could use the money to help Will Carruthers. And he asked me to give him the combination of the safe, so that he could examine some papers there. He said it was my safe, and I controlled the line, so that I would be doing no wrong."

"What answer did you make?"

"I gave him the combination," answered Kitty in a low voice.

A cry broke from Wilton's lips; he raised his arms and let them fall again. There was an intense hush in the court, and then an excited murmur. Payne glanced at the jury. Their eyes were riveted on Kitty's face. He knew that he had scored. A disagreement—even an acquittal—if all went well.

"Thank you," he said quietly.

The crown attorney, who had been whispering with Bowyer, came forward to cross-examine.

"You told us, Mrs. Bostock," he said in his suavest tones, "that you loved, and still love, the defendant. How long have you loved him?"

"Ever since I first saw him," whispered Kitty.

"How soon after your marriage did you make his acquaintance?"

"I saw him first on my marriage day, at the church. He was my husband's best man. He traveled a hundred miles to act for him."

Another stir among the spectators. Payne clenched his fists and groaned. Everyone saw what was coming—everyone but Kitty.

"Then you were in love with him before you married Mr. Bostock? Not long before—let us say half an hour? You married a man whom you had ceased to love for half an hour?"

"I didn't realize it then."

"But you realized it soon after? You were not heartbroken when Mr. Bostock died? You did not feel your life was crushed and blighted?"

"I cared for Joe. I admired and respected him."

"But not in the same way? You couldn't love two men in that way at the same time?"

"In fact, after the first shock was over, you felt that life might become worth living again? You might even have welcomed your husband's death as offering you a deeper love?"

"I don't know what you mean!" cried Kitty desperately.

"The court will," said the attorney with a meaning glance toward the jury. "Don't let me perplex you. Now please answer me carefully. You persuaded the defendant to let you build and occupy a cottage at Big Muskeg, close to his own, and hidden from the sight of the camp?"

"He tried to stop me. I've said that already."

"It has duly impressed us, Mrs. Bostock. However, in the end he yielded?"

"He yielded because he thought that I was only interested in the work. He cared for Miss McDonald. He never dreamed I cared until I told him."

"So you told him! What did he say?"

"It cut him to the heart."

Only a thread divided the tense drama of the colloquy from inextinguishable pathos. The attorney snapped it.

"In short, you found him a regular Joseph in his relations with you?"

And the whole court was dissolved in laughter. The spectators roared; the jurors, at the sudden reversal, leaned back in their places the faces convulsed. Even the judge placed his hand across his mouth.

"Then will you tell me how you two came to be seen kissing and embracing one evening on the shores of Big Muskeg? But I won't press that question. We shall have further evidence to offer."

"Erase that question from the record!" ordered the judge.

But the mischief was done. The net that had been woven about Wilton could not be broken by the hypothesis of conspiracy. Kitty's confession of love supplied a stronger argument against him, and threw the dark shadow of collusion about her, too. Mechanically Payne called his next witness.

But before he could take the stand there came sounds of an uproar in the street. There was a struggle at the entrance. Then, to the amazement of all, Molly stood in the doorway.

Jim Betts was with her, and together they supported the frail form of McDonald.

Unhindered, they went down the courtroom, while the spectators gaped, and suddenly, standing up in their places, gave rousing, riotous cheers, unhindered and unrebuked.

Despite the general belief in Wilton's guilt, stories concerning Bowyer's presence at the camp on the night of the fire had been widely bruited. In their amazement at this resurgence from the dead the audience knew instinctively that events even more sensational were to follow.

The party were still advancing when Bowyer loosed himself in one of his paroxysmal rages.

"Put them out of here!" he bawled. "It's a trick—a staged trick to win sympathy for that man!"

"Be silent!" thundered the judge; and then he turned to Payne, who was at his side, speaking in a low voice.

"The court will adjourn for half an hour," he ordered. "And no person will leave this courtroom in that interval."

Instantly the eyes of all were riveted upon Bowyer, who, with Phayre and Clark, was making his way toward the nearest exit. They stopped and looked about them in confusion.

A thousand hands went out toward them. Yet no word came from the spectators. Those outstretched arms were like the mute judgment at the gladiatorial games, pronouncing sentence.

Bowyer snarled like a trapped fox, and sank into a seat. The crown attorney went to him hastily and sat down beside him. The two whispered together. It struck Payne as curious afterward that, in this sudden reversal of sympathy and opinion, no word had been uttered.

But Molly, with a little cry, ran to the dock and flung herself into Wilton's arms. And at this the building rang again and again with the spectators' cheers. It was not for a full minute that the guard drew her away.

CHAPTER XXXI
The Amazing Truth.

"Donald McDonald to the witness box!" said the court clerk.

A chair had been placed there. Helped by Payne and the policeman, the old factor made his way painfully toward it and sat down.

Death was upon him; so meager and weak he looked that it seemed as if the man lived only in the impassioned fire of his eyes and the purpose that knit together his trembling body.

"You are acquainted with the circumstances of Joe Bostock's death?" asked Payne. "Tell us what you know about it."

"I killed him," said McDonald simply.

Bowyer leaped to his feet; the crown attorney, turning as if he had been prepared for the movement, pushed him down sharply into his chair. There was a moment's struggle, during which no word was spoken anywhere.

Then the story at last unsealed, burst from the factor's lips in an irrestible flood.

"Aye, I shot Joe Bostock!" he cried. "Often I'd warned him what would be if ever he came betwixt me and mine. And when he sent Will Carruthers there to steal Molly from me—for I ken weel that was Joe's doing—I knew the time had come.

"Tom Bowyer there had a hold on me. Aye, Tom, your time's come now, and I've listened to ye so long ye'll listen to me. He was ever at me—threatening me with the auld threat if I didna obey. 'Remember, Donald McDonald, so long as Joe lives, ye live only by sufferance of mine!' he would say to me. When he came to the store a year ago I spoke of Will Carruthers, and how I feared he'd been sent by Joe to take Molly away from me. 'Ye'll catch the twa o' them in the bush some day together.' 'I ha' one death on my soul now,' I said. He laughed that fox-laugh of his. 'Ye're afraid,' he taunted me. And that taunt and laugh put the de'il into me.

"'Listen, now, McDonald,' he said, 'if ye could kill Joe Bostock, and no suspeecion come on ye, would ye do it?' He knew the rancor that was like a living coal in my heart, and he saw that he'd won. Then he told me his plan. I was to pretend a stroke, so that my foot would be useless, and my arm would drag useless at my side. Then, he said, there'd be no possible suspeecion on me. He brought me a book to read about it in. And as he said, 'twas nought to feign a stroke—nought at all. Just to lie down and breathe heavy, and never forget I couldna use my arm or leg.

"He went awa' and left me wi' the thocht. It grew in me until it filled my heart. Then one nicht he cam' to me—Molly didna know that—and he told me that Joe and Will Carruthers were coming to the portage, and I could catch them alone. The chance came. Jules was in the bush, and Molly'd gone to the Indian camp.

"I slippit out o' bed and took the rifle and one cartridge, put on my snoe-shoes, and ran across the muskeg. It wasna long before I saw them on the ridge, black against the gray sky. I crept up behind the rocks till I was a hundred paces awa'. Joe Bostock's back was turned. I drew a bead on his heart and fired. They baith fell down. I ran back to the store and went to bed. Jules didna see me, and Molly hadn't come hame."

He groaned and hung his head upon his breast. The voice of Payne cut the silence like a knife.

"You are telling this of your free will, McDonald?" he asked.

"As God is my witness! I'm tellin' this because my time's come, and I wouldn't have Will Carruthers swing for that red fox yonder!"

"What was the nature of Mr. Bowyer's hold on you, McDonald?"

The crown attorney stood up with a wry smile. "I object to that question," he said quietly.

"I'll put it in this way, then: "Why did you hate Joe Bostock?"

"Aye, and I'll tell that, too," answered McDonald. "Joe was married when he was a young man, long ago. A good girl. A sweet lass from my ane town in Scotland. They were both young. They quarreled. She wanted to vex him. She made up a story that showed her to be a bad woman. She went too far. Joe believed her. She went to him and told him that she'd lied. He wouldna believe her word. Because the foolish girl had manufactured proofs—false proofs; and the lying scoundrel whom she trusted claimed they were true.

"He blackmailed her after Joe had left her. She was at her wits' end. She went to his office to beg him to tell the truth. I happened to go there. I overheard. She became frenzied and drew a revolver on him. He struck her. He got her by the throat. He had a paperweight on the table, a sharp-edged metal thing like a cleaver. I struck him once with it. It split his skull from side to side. He died. E'en while I watched him he died.

"The girl was mad wi' fear. I took her awa'. I married her, for Joe had divorced her in the States. But that fox, Bowyer, knew. In my folly I'd told him all. He said he'd be my friend. He got me my poseetion at the portage. I've lived there ever since—first with my wife, then with my fears, and always with Molly—with Molly, her child and—Joe's."

The girl's cry rang wildly through the courtroom. She reeled and ran toward him. Wilton, unhindered, stooped down from the dock and supported her. She clung to him, wild-eyed and helpless. Nobody intervened.

Even when Bowyer sprang forward, though the judge rapped his gavel smartly, it semed only an automatic or perfunctory act, for he made no effort to prevent him speaking.

"Let me finish it!" he yelled fiercely. "He didn't die, you fool—you old fool; Lord, you've been a laughing-stock these twenty years! He's here in the court, and he's been blackmailing me as he blackmailed you. Clark, master-forger and safe-breaker—though we didn't need you for that—step forward! Look at his head! Look at the scar across his head, McDonald, and then see if you remember him!

"He's spoken true! The old fool's spoken true! I've handled many a man and woman in my time, but God himself, they say, can't handle a fool." He swung round on his accomplices. "Keep your wits, Phayre!" he howled in wild derision. "You didn't know how Joe died. You're only the thief—the common thief I hired to work for me. You won't swing for this. Neither will I. I took my chances—but, by God, I couldn't handle a fool!"

They rushed toward him, but Bowyer was quicker than they. And as the single shot echoed through the courtroom, Wilton saw that Molly was already mercifully unconscious.

But he knew that all the past would become dimmed with her awakening.

THE END

"Out of the Darkness," a new serial story, begins in this issue. See first page.

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

Continued From Page One

may have seen it mentioned in the papers since you returned. It all started a year ago. It was a robbery."

Bartley gave a little exclamation of disgust. "You know that robbery cases are out of my line. There is never anything of interest in them. Besides, a robbery that took place a year ago must be all settled by this time."

Rogers took his cigar from his lips, tried to blow a smoke-ring, failed, and simply said, "Well, the two chaps that they say committed this robbery are now in jail with a seven years' stretch over them."

This mystified me, and I could see that even Bartley was puzzled. A crime for which two men were already serving a seven years' sentence did not seem to promise much of a case, and Bartley said as much.

Rogers was now willing to tell all that he knew; and placing his cigar in the tray, he leaned back in his chair, and began.

"You know, John, after all, I didn't know such a devil of a lot about this thing myself. I got mixed up in it by accident. I happened to see the Governor on another matter; and when I had finished my business, he told me he had received a good many letters asking him to pardon the men that were in jail for the Circle Lake robbery. Many of these letters were from lawyers, in which they said that, after they had read the evidence, they doubted if the men were guilty. Also, one of these reform societies has got mixed up in the thing. The Governor had read the evidence brought out at the trial, and he believed himself that the men might not be guilty of the robbery. Then he asked me if you were in the city; and, when I said 'Yes,' he suggested that I ask you to look into the affair. If you, after having investigated the matter, think the men are innocent, then he will pardon them. He said, also, that there was some sort of a fund from which he could pay your fee."

Bartley gave me a curious look, then turned to Rogers. "That part's all right, Rogers. Only I haven't the faintest idea what you are talking about. Of course, I know where Circle Lake is. It's near Saratoga. A friend of mine has a Summer place there. But beyond that, I have no idea what you are driving at. Why not start at the beginning and tell me what this crime was?"

With a grin the chief started at the beginning of the story.

"Of course, you know who Robert Slyke is?"

Bartley nodded; but, seeing that I did not recognize the name, he turned to me.

"Pelt, don't you remember the Wall Street broker who announced at a Billy Sunday meeting that he had been converted, and that he was going to give back to his clients the money they had lost in his office?"

Both Bartley and Rogers laughed, and the latter commented, "He never gave it back."

"No," said Bartley, "he never did. That conversion did not stick. Slyke is a strange sort of a chap. His friends are few and there have been wild rumors as to where he got his money. He has dabbled a bit in Spiritualism, and has been fooled by several mediums."

Rogers nodded in agreement. "That's the chap. He has a place at Circle Lake. He has lived there for the last two years all the year round. No one knows exactly why he left the city, but it is said that he has lost a lot of money in stocks."

He paused, then continued, "It was Slyke who had the robbery. Early one morning, about a year ago, his step-daughter came to his room and said there were burglars downstairs. He jumped from his bed, and, without any weapon, rushed down the stairs, while the girl stayed on the top step. From then on, it becomes mixed up."

"Mixed up?" asked Bartley.

"Yes. Just what took place and how many men were in the room at the time, was a point of dispute at the trial. The girl says she is sure—that is, almost sure—there were two men in the room. On the other hand, Slyke says there was only one; though, he added, there might have been a second man whom he did not see. There was a bit of a struggle, and the men jumped out of an open window and got away."

Bartley, who had listened carefully, asked, "They did not get anything?"

"No, not a thing. Slyke swore up and down at the trial that there was nothing in the house that they could have been after, that he never kept any money there. The safe in the room was unopened."

"Are these men," asked Bartley, "the ones that are serving the seven years' sentence?"

Rogers paused long enough to light another cigar, and throw back his head to watch the smoke curl to the ceiling before he replied: "That's the big question."

He was silent for a moment, then continued:

"After the burglars got out of the window, Slyke called up the city police and also the state police. When the city police arrived at the house they made no arrests. But early that same morning the state police picked up two men about six miles away on the other side of Saratoga. They were both well-known characters who had been in trouble before. They were found sneaking through the fields, trying to get home without being seen. One of the men had a slight bruise on his head. Slyke claimed that in the struggle he hit one of the robbers with a cane. Both men refused to say where they had been during the night. The strange thing about it was that they were taken to their own homes before being locked up. When they were searched, the police found nothing on them whatever."

Bartley was interested. He took up his pipe, lighted it, and leaning back in his chair, listened attentively as Rogers continued

"When it came time for the men to be identified, there was a bit of a conflict. The step-daughter was pretty sure that there had been two men, while Slyke insisted that he had only seen one. In fact, he did not seem to be very eager to push the case—even requested the police to drop it since he had lost nothing."

Bartley asked in surprise: "Then why, under heaven, did they keep on with it?"

Rogers shook his head. "I don't know, John. It has been suggested that the city police did not want to drop it. There is a good deal of jealousy between the local police of the small towns and the state body; and there had been trouble recently with the particular state police who made the arrests. Anyway, they held the men; and a few days later announced that they had found a piece of paper torn from a newspaper in the room where Slyke had discovered them. Several days later they announced that they had found a newspaper with a torn corner in Horn's pocket, into which the piece that they had found at Slyke's house fitted."

Bartley asked with a weary air, "Did they later find a piece of cloth torn from the coat or trousers of one of the men? Find it, perhaps on a bush near the window the men had jumped out of?"

Rogers gave his friend a startled look.

"I thought you had never heard of the case? They did find such a piece of cloth."

Bartley half laughed. "I never heard a word of it until you told me. I had an idea that a piece of cloth would be found that had been torn from the clothing of one of them. A piece that would fit, say, the torn trousers of one of them."

Rogers threw me a look, as if to ask how Bartley could have guessed, then remarked, "I don't see how you hit it off, John; but that's the very thing that did happen. When I was introduced, it made a stir. Both men denied up and down that they had ever been in the house, or even near it. Horn said that he never had had a newspaper in his pocket. They both claimed, in fact, that the whole thing was a frame-up."

He paused to relight his cigar before continuing:

"The man to whom the trousers belonged asserted that they had been taken away from him a week after he had been put in jail and that there was no tear in them when he gave them up. A tailor at the trial testified that the cloth was so strong that it could not have been torn away by catching on anything, and that it looked to him as if the piece had been cut out with a knife."

Bartley threw back his head and laughed. Why he should be amused I could not imagine. He asked, "How about the footprints?"

Bartley's manner seemed to puzzle Rogers. He admitted, however, that there were footprints, though he did not know where they had been found, nor when. "No one heard of most of the evidence until the trial," he added.

Once more Bartley laughed, and this time Rogers was thoroughly displeased. "I dont see the joke."

"There is no joke, Rogers. Tell me who found all this evidence? Was it the police?"

"I am not sure. I think it was the head of the local police. It was a day or so after the crime that most of it was discovered."

I broke in to say, "I presume the men claimed the police faked the evidence?"

Rogers nodded. "That's just what they did claim. In fact, their whole defense was on that line. They were said to have been night fishing on a game preserve near the lake. They denied that they had ever been within five miles of Slyke's house. A good deal was made of the fact that the incriminating evidence was not found until some hours after the crime—even days in fact. I admit that it looks a bit fishy. Still, you never heard of the police faking evidence to the extent they claim this was done."

To Be Continued

According to the history of European wars, it has been found that the red poppy grows in fields where blood has been shed. They flourish in England, Belgium and France.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

WHIFFS of burning leaves in the air and we rush for a Fall hat, scarf or fur.

And oh, do you notice the gloves? What more do we need to be certain that Autumn is upon us?

For the brisk walk to the village or Sunday church service, a new dress of heavy material is as much a part of the new season as Jupiter red apples and vari-colored hillsides.

We can give in and make the skirts a trifle longer, oh a mere trifle, to show that we are not contrary and that after all—long or short clothes are only clothes to us. Still they do have to be pretty. One of the reasons we welcome the new seasons is the excuse we have for a new gown.

No. 1378—A simple and charming dress that is very easy to make. The pattern cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 22-inch contrasting.

Transfer Pattern—No. 622—In blue only.

No. 1489—A very new and smart style that exploits the popular flare sleeves. The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4¼ yards 36-inch material.

Transfer Pattern—No. 608—In blue only.

No. 1462—This very attractive style shows the long waistline that is so much the vogue for early Fall frocks. The pattern cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1075—The long waistline in popular use of two materials is shown to advantage in this style. Patterns are obtainable in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with 1⅜ yards 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1365—A charming street style that follows the line of the popular coat frock and wrap around skirt. The pattern cuts in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 yards 36-inch with ¼ yard 22-inch material for collar.

Transfer Pattern—No. 616—In blue only.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— **The Landlady Never Heard of "Concentration"** By "BUD" FISHER

GOING ON A TRIP, JEFF?
NO! I'M MOVING! THE LANDLADY SAID IF I DIDN'T COME ACROSS WITH THE RENT TODAY I'D HAVE TO GET OUT!
WHY DON'T YOU USE YOUR CONCENTRATION ON HER?
I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD HELP MUCH IN A CASE OF ROOM RENT!
SURE IT WILL! CONCENTRATE! MAKE HER THINK YOU'RE GONNA ROLL IN WEALTH IN A WEEK! I'LL SEE YOU AFTER SUPPER!
FINE! I'LL TRY IT!
CONCENTRATION IS GREAT STUFF! I'LL TAKE A STROLL AFTER I SIP MY COFFEE AND SEE HOW JEFF MADE OUT!
Fisher

Be Your Own Weather Man

This remarkable weather prophet tells exactly what the weather will be 8 to 24 hours in advance. Not an experiment or a toy, but a scientific instrument of precision accuracy. Works automatically—always in order.

Ideal Gift Handsome hardwood finish and quaint design make this a very attractive present. When fair weather is due the Old Witch comes out; to advise you of clear skies and a great square 12 x 7 1-2 inches. Fully guaranteed—money back if not satisfied. Postpaid U. S. **Only $1**

D. H. Fisch, Dept. 10 Nine Wells St., Milwaukee, Wis.

GAIN IS SHOWN IN EMPLOYMENT

30 Cities Report Increase in Month of August Over July Figures.

Of 65 leading cities in the United States 39 reported increased employment during August as compared with July. Only 25 reported decreases, the industrial analysis for last month issued Sunday by the department of labor shows. The soundness of business, it was said, was reflected in the employment increase in many industries surmounting the reaction in the rail and fuel situation. Of the 426 firms steadily employing more than 500 workers, or a total of 1,000,000, considered in the analysis, only 21 reports showed a decrease, or 3,381 from the number of July 31 and this drop was attributed chiefly to normal labor turnover.

Denver was first among cities reporting increased employment with New Orleans second. Lowell and Lawrence, Mass., also reflected improvement in textile conditions, while Buffalo showed gains in iron, steel and vehicle activities.

Building activities in some sections were retarded by transportation difficulties.

Takes 150-Mile Walk at 70

Mrs. Hanna Glow, 70, walked 150 miles from Blyth, Scotland, to get her birth certificate to claim the old age pension.

Pimples

The shame of a blemished face!

Oh! if I had only accepted Mother's advice and taken S. S. S.

Skin eruptions, pimples, blackheads, blotches, boils, etc., are outward appearances of the impurities which are in the blood.

S. S. S. will purify your blood. S. S. S. is the world's standard blood purifier and has been for over 50 years. Begin today to purify your blood by taking S. S. S. Any druggist can supply you.

S. S. S. makes you feel like yourself again

Mr. C. Vega, 1228 Vine St., Cincinnati, O., writes: "S.S.S. has improved my complexion. I have gained in weight and feel much stronger."

16799 DIED

in New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1696. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

FREE TO Pile Sufferers

Don't Be Cut—Until You Try This New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

Let Me Prove This Free

My new method for the treatment of piles is the most permanent relief of piles in the world. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter what stage or how long standing you have your case is of recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment at once.

No matter where you live—no matter what your occupation—if you suffer with piles, my method will prove to you promptly. I want to send it to apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves and injections and local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the most dependable treatment.

This liberal offer of free treatment is important for you to neglect a single day. Write now. Send no money. Simply mail the coupon—but do this now—TODAY.

Free Pile Remedy

E. R. Page,
423-H Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.
Please send free trial of your Method to

.....
.....
.....

ST. LAWRENCE OUTLET NEEDED

Suffering From Coal Famine in Canada Would Be Overcome by Opening.

BY CHARLES P. CRAIG.

"If the St. Lawrence were open now," they are saying in Canada. The Canadians don't know where they are going to get their coal this Winter. They will get it somehow, but the outlook at this moment is not attractive. For Canada's coal supply is drawn from the United States, and if the United States will have scarcely enough to go around the Canadian supply will be still more precarious.

Canada has all kinds of coal, down near the mouth of the St. Lawrence, and if the river above Montreal would accommodate colliers like those on the lakes Canada's coal problem this Winter would be solved. By the same token the territory served by the lakes on this side of the line would be greatly relieved if the way were open to bring coal from Canada's maritime provinces.

The Crop Movement.

"If the St. Lawrence were open now—." Farmers and shippers of grain, and railroad men, too, are wondering what sort of a transportation mess we shall be in when the heavy crop movement sets in. Last Spring shipping associations were warning their members it would be as much as the railroads would be able to do to handle their business this Fall. In fact for almost a year railroad executives, Vice-presidents McCrae and Lee of the Pennsylvania and others, have been sounding the warning and that was before the railroads had had the set-back of a strike. Under the best conditions the railroads would have been hard put to move the crops this Fall and keep other traffic rolling. With the added griefs the country will be in serious difficulties and the situation is right upon us.

If the St. Lawrence route were open so vessels could pick up their load at the head of the lakes for delivery at ocean ports on our own sea board, or across the water, the difficuty of the seasonal movement would be reduced to more than half. New England can handle New England traffic. The West can handle western traffic. And so for all parts of the country. It is when the western load piles up on top of local traffic at eastern terminals that the transportation system chokes. Cars stop moving and there are no cars for any shipper. Like any other machine, when the railroads are overworked they don't work at all.

A National Aid.

The St. Lawrence will not be open in time to help this season's difficulties. It won't be open to ships next year, nor for five years to come, at best. It would save its cost in this one year of 1922. It would have saved its cost in 1920. It will, as soon as it is open, save its cost over and over. The West wants the way to the sea. But it is not the need of the West alone. The whole country needs it. Whether it is shortage of fuel or blockade of merchandise or embargo on perishables or congestion of railway lines there is one central difficuty which is the key to it all.

The prosperity of the United States depends upon the speed with which a national transportation system can be created. In that national transportation system waterways must have their place. Among waterway projects the opening of the Great Lakes to ocean-going commerce is a fundamental. We need it now. Before it can be accomplished we shall desperately need it.

ONCE PAID FARES IN FARM PRODUCE

Railroad fares were paid to conductors in eggs, butter, vegetables and grain by many early passengers on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad, says a recent letter received by Rock Island officials from Mrs. Emma L. Jameson of Garrison, Kan.

Currency was scare and conductors had to be familiar with current market prices for farm produce, Mrs. Jameson said in telling of seeing the first passenger train on the road, which traveled from Chicago to Joliet and back Oct. 10, 1852. The seventieth anniversary of the run will be celebrated on the Rock Island lines, Oct. 10.

RADIO TELEPHONE STILL IN INFANCY

It has become apparent the wireless telephone is still in its infancy and that advances in invention must be achieved before it becomes really satisfactory as a means of broadcasting or for other purposes. This is the conclusion of the radio research board's committee.

"We consider the development of radio telephony for long ranges is in an elementary stage and we see no line of development which would be likely to lead to its establishment on a commercial basis within a measureable period," it says.

FREE TRIAL

Cut out this ad and mail it to us, with your name and address (no money); and we will send you our FAMOUS KARNAK RAZOR by return mail, postpaid. You may use the razor for 30 days FREE; then if you like it, pay us $1.85. If you don't like it return it. SEND NO MONEY.
MORE COMPANY, Dept. 472, St. Louis, Mo.

STERLING razors are hand forged from special cutlery steel, hollow ground, tempered and finished by experts. Thousands used by barbers and self shavers. We will send you a STERLING on 30 days trial. If satisfactory, costs $1.97. If not, costs nothing. Barber's double swing horsehide strop FREE with each razor. Write today. Sterling Company, Dept 111 Baltimore, Md.

WITTE ENGINES Gasoline-Kerosene 2 to 30 H.P. Stationary and Portable, can now be ordered with **STANDARD BOSCH** H. T. IGNITION

Write for latest Direct Factory Prices on all styles WITTE—with Bosch Standard Magneto—High Tension—the only Ignition for Kerosene. SAVE $15 TO $500 BUYING DIRECT. Catalog FREE.

Witte Engine Works 2071 Oakland Ave. Kansas City, Mo. 2613 Empire Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Grants Rail Writ

Judge J. H. Wilkerson

Photograph shows United States District Judge James H. Wilkerson of Chicago, whose temporary injunction against the striking railway shopmen has caused so much bitterness of feeling in labor union circles.

"Greatest Hero" Laborer on Dam to Save His Home

Sergeant Samuel Woodfill, chosen by General Pershing as the greatest hero of the World war, is at work on the Ohio river government dam at Silver Grove, Ky., a short distance above Cincinnati.

"My husband went to work on the dam because he finds it necessary to raise money to meet the payment on our home that will fall due Jan. 1," Mrs. Woodfill said. "He could never do it on his sergeant's pay and the work at the dam opened a way for him."

Sergt. Woodfill was assigned to carpentering work at the dam. His pay will be $6 a day, which is just twice as much as he receives as a sergeant in the United States army.

He expects to remain at this work during the three months' leave granted him by Lieutenant Colonel Turner, commanding officer at Fort Thomas, Ky., where Sergt. Woodfill is assigned as duty sergeant.

League Officials Elected

The league of nations assembly has elected as its six vice presidents the Earl of Balfour, England; Gabriel Hanotaux, France; Senhor Gomez, Portugal; Hjalmar Branting, Sweden; Amalio Gimeno y Cabanas, Spain, and Dr. Momtchilo Ninchitch, Jugo-Slavia.

BILL WOULD AID NAMELESS BABES

Children's Bureau to Ask Universal Law for Protection of Infants.

Greater protection for 32,000 children born out of wedlock in the United States each year is contemplated in a proposed uniform state law indorsed by the U. S. Children's bureau.

As outlined by Miss Grace Abbott, head of the bureau, the measure deals almost entirely with the obligation of parents to support an illegitimate child. The difficulty of bringing to trial a father who lives in another state than that in which the mother resides or who flees to another state to escape his obligation, has been a great obstacle to legal action in the past.

Miss Abbott says state laws are defective by reason of the low maximum age limits to which support can be required and the small amounts authorized, limitations of jurisdiction and ineffective means of enforcing judgments.

The proposed uniform law places upon both parents of a child born out of wedlock the obligation of furnishing maintenance, education and support. The father is made liable for the expenses of the mother's illness. The obligation of the father, where his paternity has been judicially established in his lifetime or acknowledged by him, is enforceable against his estate, having regard to factors relative to the child, the mother and the father's lawful family.

May Bring Court Action.

Under this measure court action to enforce a father's obligation may be brought in the community and state where the father is permanently or temporarily resident or in which mother or child lives. The judgment is to be for annual amounts, equal or varying, until the child reaches 16. The court has continuing jurisdiction to increase or decrease the amount and to determine the custody of the child.

Probation may be employed to hold the father to his obligation and criminal action may be taken to compel support. The mother may sue the father for recovery of a reasonable share of the child's support. No compromise or settlement is to be binding unless judicially approved.

Bank Raiders Shoot Seven

Three bandits who robbed a bank in England shot seven persons as they escaped in an automobile.

The Latest Markets

Course of prices on the New York stock exchange last week was marked by a general slump Wednesday and by a recovery which in two days had carried prices well above Tuesday's close and in many instances to new high records for the year.

The break was due mainly to the conviction that prices had advanced too far without a reaction and to a sudden outburst of bearish advices from different sources. The upturn which followed showed how firmly entrenched in the minds of operators is the conviction that security values are not too high.

The Mexican oil situation took a prominent place in discussions during the mid-week decline. Reports that the present Mexican petroleum fields are well nigh exhausted are coming in so constantly that they probably have good foundation. Nevertheless, the latest doleful prognostications in that respect may have been made more emphatic because of the desire of many oil men to interest the Mexican government in new exploration and promotion projects in that country.

The shopmen's strike situation has dwindled to a matter of secondary importance, for the time being, at least. The coal strike is a thing of the past, but the acute situation caused by shortage of stocks and cars will be a factor for some time. Steel prices continue to advance, although reports that fuel is beginning to reach the mills in larger volume is a distinctly encouraging bit of news.

The defeat of the Greeks by the Turkish army in Asia Minor was the feature of the foreign situation. What complications it may lead to are a matter of guesswork, but are not worrying American financiers to any noticeable extent.

Increase in the circulation of paper money in Germany has increased by leaps and bounds and no longer attracts much attention. But the tendency of French currency to gain in volume each week, although not yet commented upon, is disturbing. Without the benefit of German reparations payments, France has increased her paper money by 908,000,000 francs in two weeks, and the total is 1,600,000,000 francs above the low point of the year.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.09; Sept., $1.09; Dec., $1.14. Corn, cash, 69½c. Oats, cash (old) 40c; cash (new), 39c. Barley, cash, 66c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 76c. Clover seed, cash, $10; Oct., $9.87; Dec., $9.90; March, $10. Alsike, cash, $10; Oct., $9.85; Dec., $9.85. Timothy, cash (old), $2.70; cash (new), $2.90; Oct., $2.80; Dec., $2.85.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.01¼; Dec., $1.02⅜; May, $1.07½. Corn, Sept., 62¾c; Dec., 57½c; May, 61¼c. Oats, Sept., 35⅜c; Dec., 35¼c; May, 38c. Barley, Sept., 58c; Dec., 55¾c. Rye, Sept., 71½c; Dec., 71¾c; May, 76c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 48c; solid pack, 42c; nut margarine, 22@22½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 23c; Michigan, 24c; brick, 23½@24c; longhorn, 25@26c.

Eggs—Candled, 36c; selects, 40c.

Bacon—Fat, 24½c; lean, 34½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 30c; 9 to 10 lbs., 29c; 11 to 12 lbs., 26c; 13 to 15 lbs., 23c. Lard—13c. Hams—24½c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 21c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 17@18c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 21@23c; Leghorn broilers, 20@23c; broilers 26@28c; old roosters and stags, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 15½c; kip, 13c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extras in tubs, 43½@44c; one-pound prints, 44½@45c; extra firsts, 42½@43c; firsts, 41½@42c; seconds, 35½@36c; packing stock, 23@25c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 36½c; extra firsts, 34½c; Ohio firsts, 32; Western firsts, new cases, 30c. Oleomargarine—Nut oleo, 21@22c; high grade, made of animal oils, 23@23½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 23½c; brick, 22@24c; fancy Swiss, 35@40c; limburger, 28@29c. Poultry—Live heavy fowls, 25c; thin, 17@18c; roosters, 14@15c; Springers, fat, 26c; Leghorns, 22@23c; Spring ducks, 20@24c. Sweet Potatoes—Virginia, $2.75 a barrel. Potatoes—East Shore Virginia Cobblers, new stock, $2.50 a barrel; Jersey, $2.50 a 150-pound stack; $1.90 a two-bushel sack.

Chicago—Butter easy; creamery, extras, 38½c; firsts, 32@34c; extra firsts, 35@37½c; seconds, 30@31c; standards, 35½c. Eggs higher; receipts, 9,429 cases; firsts, 28@30c; ordinary firsts, 25@26c; miscellaneous, 27@28c. Potatoes stronger; receipts, 57 cars; total United States shipments, 622; Wisconsin sacked and bulk Cobblers, $1.10@1.30 cwt.; Wisconsin sacked Early Ohios, $1.10@1.20 cwt.; Minnesota sacked and bulk Early Ohios, $1.10@1.25 cwt.; Utah sacked Early Ohios, $1.10@1.20 cwt.; Idaho sacked Rurals, mostly $1.25 cwt.; South Dakota sacked Early Ohios, $1.10@1.15 cwt.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 7,539. Eggs firm; receipts, 12,110; refrigerator, firsts, 29@31c; New Jersey hennery whites uncandled extras, 60@64c; state nearby, nearby Western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 45@60c; Pacific Coast whites, extras, 55@56c; firsts to extra firsts, 44@54c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 2,946. Live and dressed poultry, quiet; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 5,500; heavies, $9.25; yorkers, $10.00; pigs, $9.75. Cattle, $10.00. Calves, $13.50. Lambs, $12.50@13.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,500; higher; steers, $9.75@10.25; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; lower; heavies, $9.25@9.65; heavy yorkers, $10.20@10.30; light yorkers and pigs, $10.00@10.10. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,500; steady; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $14.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; higher; top, $14.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; butchers grades, 15@25c higher; shipping steers, $9.00@9.75; butchers, $7.50@9.50; yearlings, $9.00@11.10; heifers, $6.00@8.25; cows, $2.25@6.00; bulls, $3.00@5.00; stockers and feeders, $5.00@6.25; fresh cows and Springers, $40.00@110.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,600; steady; $5.00@14.00. Hogs—Receipts, 200; 15@25c lower; heavy, $9.25@9.75; mixed yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $10.00@10.10; roughs, $6.75@7.00; stags, $4.00@5.00. Shep and lambs—Receipts, 7,400; lambs, 25c higher; lambs, $6.00@14.25; yearlings, $6.00@$10.00; wethers, $7.00@7.50; ewes, $2.00@6.50; mixed sheep, $6.50@7.00.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; compared with week ago beef steers, light yearling steers and heifers, beef cows and all but commonest stockers and feeders, 25c higher; canners, 10@25c higher; bulls, strong; light calves steady to 50c lower; top steers for week, $10.65; few light steers and heifers, $10.50; bulk for week: best steers, $8.25@10.00; Western grassers, $4.50@6.80; light yearlings, $7.50@9.50; cows, $4.00@5.50; canners, $2.25@2.50; bulls, $3.75@4.50; stockers and feeders, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; steady to 10c lower; top, $9.85; bulk, 150-200 pound averages, $9.65@9.85; no extreme heavies on sale; pig market steady; bulk, $8.50@9.25; little doing on packer sows, few good light weights at $7.00; some medium weight heavies, $6.50@6.75. Sheep—Receipts, 150; market for week 50c higher on fat lambs; steady to 50c higher on culls; unchanged on fat sheep and other aged classes; quote good to choice lambs, $12.00@12.75; culls, $6.50@7.00; fat light ewes, $6.00; heavies, $3.00; culls, 50c@$2.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Agriculture)—Cattle—Receipts, 24,000; slow; choice and prime beef steers scarce, about steady; other grades weak to 15c off; quality plain; early top beef steers, $11.00; weight 1,370 pounds bulk of native beef steers of quality and fresh condition to sell at $8.75@10.25; Western grassers in liberal supply, mostly from Montana and the Dakotas; she stock steady to weak early; feeling weak; on lower grades beef cows and heifers; bulks strong to 10c higher; veal calves opening largely 25c lower early; quality considered; stockers and feeders weak to unevenly lower; bulk beef cows and heifers, $4.50@7.25; bulk bologna bulls, $4.00@4.25; bulk veal calves around $12.00. Hogs—Receipts—40,000; market slow; around steady; 180 to 210-pound hogs, mostly $9.45@9.55; top, $9.60; bulk, 225 to 260-pound butchers, $9.10@9.40; bulk good 280 to 300-pound butchers, $8.50@8.85; bulk packing sows, $6.80@7.50; pigs, strong to 25c higher; most good pigs, $8.90@$9.50; light, $9.40@9.50; light light, $8.75@9.25; packing sows, smooth, $6.80@7.50; packing sows, rough, $6.25@6.85; killing pigs, $7.75@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 17,000; native lambs opening strong; mostly 25c higher; packers slow to start; best choice trimmed natives, $13.25 to shippers; early city butcher top, $13.00; one load Western lambs, $12.00; best held about $13.00; talking steady on sheep; supply light, feeders firm.

University Bans Hazing

Hazing will be taboo at Syracuse university by edict of the university administration when the college opens this month. Vice-Chancellor William P. Graham in a recent statement announced the hazing ban was intended "as protection of the students themselves."

Anthracite Supply Nearly Exhausted

The country's normal supply of anthracite coal is already short approximately 30,000,000 tons as a result of the five months' suspension, says a statement issued by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

The normal yearly production of anthracite coal suitable for household purposes is about 72,000,000 tons. It is shown in the chart that in 1913 there were 71,046,816 tons of anthracite mined at a labor cost of $113,320,000. In 1921 there were 70,191,096 tons mined at a labor cost of $283,961,000.

Stocks as a whole must be nearly exhausted, the report says.

FOUR-STATE SHORT CUTS

MICHIGAN

CHARLOTTE—Sheriff Glenn Dilley claims to have established a record for the sheriff's office of Eaton county. At present there are 17 persons in the county jail.

BATTLE CREEK—The cause of baldness and a cure for it are the latest important discoveries, according to Charles E. Stewart, a physician at Battle Creek sanitarium. Improper breathing, which results in the chest taking a slouching appearance, is said to be the cause.

LANSING—An order compelling the Michigan State Telephone Co. to show cause why the reduced telephone rates fixed by the Michigan public utilities commission should not be put into immediate effect has been issued by the state supreme court. The order is returnable Sept. 19.

IONIA—Several hundred persons stormed the Ionia county jail here demanding that officials surrender to them John Liberti, held as the slayer of Jesse Linderman, who was fatally stabbed. To avert violence sheriff's deputies took Liberti to Grand Rapids for safe keeping.

GRAND RAPIDS—"Crops are good and present prices, while low, are likely to improve later," Lee H. Bierce, who has returned from a trip over the proposed trade tour route of the wholesalers to Mackinaw City this month, said.

ALBION—Prominent Methodist ministers and many well known laymen had places on the program of the 87th session of the Michigan annual conference of the M. E. church, in Albion park, Sept. 12 to 18.

TECUMSEH—Cambridge Junction, the meeting place of two Indian trails, which are now great highways of commerce, on which are carried tons of products from the great industrial centers, Chicago, Detroit and intervening cities, have been marked by a huge boulder.

OHIO

CEDAR POINT—About 15,000 men and women from all parts of the world were here for the triennial convention of the International Bible Students' association.

LANCASTER—"I was led like a lamb to the slaughter," declared Captain R. U. Hastings, superintendent of the Boys' Industrial school here, regarding his removal from office. Hastings declared that members of the committee gave them candy and tobacco to get them to give testimony detrimental to officials.

COLUMBUS—Sponsors for the proposed amendment to the Ohio constitution legalizing 2.75 per cent beer and wine for home consumption filed in supreme court a mandamus suit to compel Secretary of State Smith to put the proposal on the November ballot.

COLUMBUS—There were 13,996 workers injured and 72 killed in Ohio industrial plants during the month of July, said the report of Chief of Claims S. S. Stewart, submitted to the state industrial commission.

CINCINNATI—The bureau of internal revenue announced that the Ohio-Kentucky Distiller and Warehouse Co., Lynchburg, O., has been designated as one of the concentration international bonded warehouses subject to complete technical qualifications required of such warehouses.

WELLSVILLE—Wellsville was without a fire department recently because the salary of their chief, who has served the city 20 years, was cut from $1,500 to $50 a year, the 18 volunteers composing the department, as well as the chief, decided at a meeting to quit.

PORT CLINTON—Fruit shippers estimate that more than 3,500 bushels of peaches were moved from orchards of Catawba Island and Danbury over Labor day by tourists who drove here to get fruit direct from the orchards or fruit houses.

SANDUSKY—Addressing a big crowd at Erie county fair Congressman James T. Begg of this congressional district, said the prosperity of the rural regions depends to a great extent upon the enactment of the tariff bill pending in congress.

COLUMBUS—That several hundred carloads of feeder cattle will be brought into the feed lots of Ohio directly from the ranges of the West is the prediction made by live stock leaders of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation, who are working with officials of the Ohio Live Stock Shippers association on this co-operative project.

COLUMBUS—Thousands of Farm Bureau members from all over Ohio visited the headquarters of their state federation on farm bureau day at the State fair. These headquarters consisted of a reception room and exhibits of the work being carried on by the various departments of the federation.

COLUMBUS—Opposed by boy members of the state pig clubs from almost every county in Ohio, Gladys Kordell, a 14-year-old girl from a hill farm in Pike county, showed "Bessy," a Poland-China sow, which she raised and had taken care of herself, and won the grand championship of the junior pig classes at the state fair here.

INDIANA

NASHVILLE—Thomas C. McGlashan, a justice of the peace, has on exhibition at his home here a tomato weighing two pounds and nine ounces. The tomato grew on a vine with several smaller ones.

INDIANAPOLIS—Party workers are counting on a large registration of voters for the Indiana election this year because, under the 1921 amendments to the law, those who register again this year will not have to register again, with some possible exceptions. The registration this year is made a "permanent record" by the 1921 law, which was designed to relieve electors from registering for every general election, so it is believed that electors will desire to have their names on the record this year, even if they may not be greatly interested in the November election.

INDIANAPOLIS—It was a fine week for women and children at the Indiana state fair this year, for while father visited the farming, manufacturing and live stock exhibits, plenty of entertainment was provided for the remainder of the family. Everything to interest women, from the latest in automobile frills to an hourly fashion show was given, and as for the children, never were such elaborate arrangements made for their comfort.

MONTICELLO—The contracts for the construction of five roads in the county were awarded by the White county board of commissioners.

COLUMBUS—A tobacco plant measuring five feet across, exhibited here, calls attention to the possibilities of Brown county as a tobacco growing county. The plant was raised by Edward Fox of the Mt. Liberty neighborhod, Brown county.

INDIANAPOLIS—Walter Smith of Oak Park, Ill., air pilot, injured probably fatally at the Indiana State fair grounds when his plane fell into a nose dive shortly after taking off with mail for Cleveland, O.

SEYMOUR—Twenty barrels of almost perfect Grimes Golden apples have been gathered by the members of the agricultural class of the Shields high school here from their part of an orchard on the farm of R. D. Barbour, near here.

LEBANON—The anual reunion of the 40th regiment, Indiana Volunteers, will be held here at the Rich Mountain post, No. 42, Sept. 19.

INDIANAPOLIS—For the first 10 days of the Republican speaking campaign in Indiana, which is to open with a meeting in every congressional district Sept. 14, state issues are to be dealt with, principally taxation. National issues are to wait, as one of the Republican leaders expressed it, "until the public mind is cleared up on this question of taxation."

INDIANAPOLIS—After admitting he knew he was violating a federal injunction against striking railroad shopmen Marsh Higgins, a striker of Lafayette, was sentenced to jail "pending settlement of the shopmen's strike."

PENNSYLVANIA

HARRISBURG—The remaining units of the National Guard, sent out June 21 to the bituminous coal region, have been sent to their home stations.

HARRISBURG—Predictions were made at the state highway department that the 750,000 mark would be reached in motor vehicle registration by the end of the year as the passenger vehicle registrations for the eight months ending with August aggregated 719,439. Last year 30,000 cars in the last four months.

PITTSBURG—The county investigation into the fire which destroyed a Pennsylvania railroad bunkhouse and storage building with a loss of seven lives, got under way when W. J. McGregor, coroner, accompanied by county and city officials and representatives of the Pennsylvania department of labor and industry, visited the scene.

PHILADELPHIA—Characterizing the action of Attorney General Daugherty as "exercising a power never before dreamed of in the history of the republic," Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, in a Labor day address here, said the injunction issued against the railroad shopmen was a violation of the Constitution and the laws of the land.

PITTSBURGH—Chicago was selected as the 1923 meeting place by the Knights of Joseph at the annual convention here. Max Abramoff Philadelphia, was elected supreme commander.

PITTSBURGH—Whisky thieves, at work in the Economy Distilling Co. plant, a government warehouse at Fair Oakes, near here, were surprised by guards and the Ambridge police and in the ensuing battle two men were wounded.

WILKES BARRE—The Beaver Run reservoir of the Lehigh Valley railroad, the largest water supply of the company, was blown up and millions of gallons of water released, which caused considerable damage to the company's property.

WILKES BARRE—Fourteen women and seven men were arrested at Sayre for violation of the Daugherty injunction. Strikers attempted a ruse to beat the injunction. Knowing they were restrained from trespassing on company property and doing picket duty they turned the work over to their wives.

DYE ANY GARMENT OR DRAPERY WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Buy "Diamond Dyes" and follow the simple directions in every package. Don't wonder whether you can dye or tint successfully, because perfect home dyeing is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes even if you have never dyed before. Worn, faded dresses, skirts, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, draperies, hangings, everything, become like new again. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

EARN $110 to $250 monthly, expenses paid, as Railway Traffic Inspector. Position guaranteed after 3 months' spare-time study or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for Free Booklet, G-139 Stand. Business Training Inst., Buffalo, N. Y.

GOVERNMENT needs Railway Mail Clerks, $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, C-3, Columbus, Ohio.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS—$6 to $12 a day easy; 350 light-weight fast selling popular priced necessities; Food Flavors, Perfumes, Soaps, Toilet Preparations, etc. Agents Outfit Free. Write today, quick, now. American Products Co., 7725 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Agents make big money. Sell Sholl Water Proof Aprons, Specialties, Seneteen Vanity Cases. Wonderful sellers. Constant repeaters. Sholl Rubber Products, 2708 No. Western, Chicago, Ill.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES GREATLY REDUCED PRICE. Direct to Planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries, ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64-page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

EDUCATIONAL.

Normal, High School, Business, Law, Engineering and College Courses thoroughly taught by mail. Special rates. Address Carnegie College, Rogers, Ohio.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. f, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay. $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH, Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

New Merchandise stocks to exchange for land or city property. Columbia Commission Co., Columbia Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

Strout's Biggest Catalog Farms! Farms! Farms!

Just out; illustrated, describing self-sustaining homes—equipped farms throughout 33 states; big woodlots to cash in during fuel shortage. Page 79 shows 19-acre farm, $650, furnished house, barn, poultry house, horse, hogs, tools, potatoes, beans, oats, hay, vegetables, fruit for Winter. Nearly 1,200 others. You can't afford to buy without it. Copy Free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau St., New York City.

FOREVER FREE FROM HAY FEVER AND ASTHMA

Hundreds of people are astonished and delighted with the quick and PERMANENT relief they have received from our wonderful new discovery, Asthma-Sera. Asthma and Hay Fever, with all their tortures, may now be BANISHED FOREVER. Tear out this announcement and send at once to

R. M. B. LABORATORIES
725 Alaska Bldge., Seattle, Wash.

Spectacles FREE

On ten days trial

Don't Send Me One Penny

I Am Going To Mail You a Pair of the Latest-Style, Extra-Large, Round-Eye, *Sight-Improving* Spectacles Absolutely Free of Charge

I want you to take a good look at the spectacles in the above heading. Notice their size and shape. Compare them with the glasses you or your friends may be wearing right now. Notice the extra-large round eyes in these latest-style **sight-improving** spectacles. The glasses are as large and as round as a silver dollar, as you can see in the above picture; and completely cover every part of the human eye so you don't have to look over the top of them or squint your eyes under the bottoms of them like you have to do when wearing the old-style small-eye spectacles for sale at stores.

These Latest-Style, *Sight-Improving* Spectacles Have Taken the Country by Storm

Thousands of spectacle-wearers from Maine to California have quit using the old-style small-eye egg-shaped glasses and are now wearing the latest-style extra-large round-eye **sight-improving** spectacles—which have practically taken the country by storm—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses in a very neat and handsome 10-karat gold-filled spectacle frame with extra long comfortable ear hooks, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes—no matter how weak they may be from age—and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest sewing needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or to the Movies If You So Desire

If you like to go hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style **sight-improving** spectacles, go out into the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. Or, if you go to the movies once in a while, you can take a seat away in the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glimmer of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and as plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, **sight-improving** spectacles.

Seeing Is Believing

Now I realize that it may be hard for you to believe that these latest-style, **sight-improving** spectacles will again bring back to you the absolute perfect sight of your younger days. But you know the old saying "seeing is believing" and I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have found them more **sight-improving** to your own eyes than any spectacles you have ever bought anywhere at any price before. That is the reason why I am only asking $1.75 to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, **sight-improving** spectacles, by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

Genuine Leather Coin Purse and Spectacle Wiper Absolutely Free of Charge

I want to get as many spectacle wearers as possible to send for my **sight-improving** spectacles on the above 10-day free trial offer at once and I am therefore going to include a genuine leather coin purse in which is enclosed a "magic" spectacle wiper—which will keep the glasses from getting scratched up and blurred—absolutely free of charge with every pair of spectacles I send out on free trial if you order them at once. This coin purse comes with a strong metal snap-button fastener and is nearly three times as big as the picture alongside hereof.

Cut out this coupon and mail it right now—this very minute before you forget it—and I will include this genuine leather coin purse and "magic" spectacle wiper absolutely free of charge which you may keep without a cent of pay regardless of whether you keep the spectacles or not. Don't delay. Send the coupon today

MATERNITY BILL FACING ATTACK

Massachusetts Files Suit to Have Act Declared Unconstitutional.

The constitutionality of the Sheppard-Towner maternity law has been attacked by the state of Masachusetts in a petition filed in the supreme court asking permission to bring an original suit against Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, the chief of the children's bureau of the department of labor, the surgeon general of the public health service and the commissioner of education, who, under the act, constitute the board of maternity and infant hygiene. This is the first attack on the constitutionality of the measure.

The proceeding was instituted by order of the general court of Massachusetts and would restrain those charged with enforcement of the law from carrying its provisions into effect, especially by prohibiting expenditure of public funds. Massachusetts contended the act was void because it would impair and violate her sovereign rights and the rights of her citizens. "Congress, in enacting the law, unlawfully assumed a power not delegated to it but reserved to the states * * * by the tenth amendment to the constitution," the petition stated.

In order to participate in the apportionment of funds a state must accept provisions of the law and submit plans for carrying them out, Massachusetts pointed out, adding the states must appropriate amounts equal to those contributed by the federal government. Appropriations by congress "of funds to be paid for objects which are not national but local," the petition designated as "federal aid," which, it stated, was "to be an effective means of inducing states to yield a portion of their sovereign rights for consideration offered." Other bills of a similar nature, it declared, were pending or proposed, naming the Sterling-Towner bill, to create a department of education, and a bill to create a department of public welfare "to call for the expenditure of immense sums of money."

"Unless checked by this court," the petition asserted, "on the ground of unconstitutionality, no limit can be foreseen to the amounts which may thus be expended for matters of local concern, by statutes providing for establishment of large federal bureaus with many officers for performance of duties which are entirely beyond any authority conferred upon the United States by the constitution."

CENTER OF U. S. OUT IN KANSAS

Geological Survey Places Middle of Ohio in Delaware County.

Boston is a very important place to a great many people but so far as the United States geological survey is concerned Boston as a "hub," as it claims to be, doesn't amount to a row of pins. Boston, too, prides itself on being the "hub of the universe," but the survey ranks it at the bottom of the list of hubs, or centers.

For the geological survey thinks a city is a hub only when it is the center of the land, geographically speaking, and points the finger of scorn at the Massachusetts city for not even being the center of the state.

The survey has received a lot of letters of inquiry from persons wanting to know "where they're at," where the geographical center of the United States is or the center of their state. The survey has taken great pains at locating geographical centers around the continent.

The center of the United States the coast and geodetic survey says, is 39 degrees 50 minutes north latitude, and 98 degrees 35 minutes west longitude, in Smith county, Kansas.

The ideal "hub" of population, government and industry, also should be the geographical center, the survey believes, but that is true in few, if any cases. "Hubs" just grow up regardless and the center of population in this country is moving westward.

Even Washington is wrongly situated, from the geographer's point of view, and should be at least a thousand miles inland from its present site better to approach the geographical center of the country. St. Louis, Denver, and other cities have been mentioned as more fitting sites for the center of government.

The geological survey says the center of Ohio is in Delaware county, 25 miles northeast of Columbus.

167 Ships Lost in 3 Months

Lloyds Register of shipping records the loss during the last quarter of 1921 of 99 steamers and 68 sailing vessels, representing 117,926 and 38,138 tons gross, respectively. The causes are given as wrecked, foundered, collisioned, burnt, missing, abandoned and condemned. Of this total, seven steamers and 17 sailing vessels were of American register.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism; I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 121J Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

Golden Sword Emblem of Love for Jap Prince

Princess Nagako Kuni — Prince Hirohito

JAP PRINCE TO WED WITH SIMPLICITY AT COST OF $2,500,000

A miniature sword, just 12 inches long, will be the symbol of betrothal of the Prince Regent Hirohito of Japan, and the Princess Nagako Kuni, whose marriage will take place later in the Autumn. It will be presented by the prince regent to the princess in a fortnight.

Word was received from Osaka that the tiny insignia of love and war has been completed by a famous sworthsmith in Tokio and is ready for delivery. The sword is lacquered and beautifully decorated with the imperial crest, a 16 petalled gold chrysanthemum. It is sheathed in crimson brocade.

The betrothal ceremonies were to have taken place several weeks ago, but were postponed on account of the death of Prince Higashi Fushimi.

While it is announced that the wedding will be characterized by "extreme simplicity" it is estimated that the imperial marriage will cost about $2,500,000, including the money expended for repairs upon Kasumigaseki palace, the prince regent's Tokio residence. This total also includes the cost of the prince regent's tour of the imperial shrines.

The bride's trousseau and accessories will cost more than $500,000.

The betrothal sword will be only the first gift of the prince regent to his fiancee. Others will follow. Gifts valued at millions of dollars will come from all countries, especially from the ruling European families.

Princess Nagako's trousseau will include dresses in foreign and Japanese styles—ranging from Paris creations to the Japanese kimona effect, for use in every season of the year. Her ceremonial dresses—12 thickness kimonos—are being completed at Kyoto, at a cost of about $10,000.

Olive, Prune and Onion a Day Are Keeping This Woman Young

A woman is as young as her knees.

An olive, an onion and a prune a day, will keep, not only the doctor, but old age away.

That is what Mrs. Margaret J. Blair thinks, and has proved by making herself over at an age when most women slide into a state where "tea rests them," and where a game of bridge, and a drive in the park, are the chief excitement of the lengthening days.

For 18 years a teacher of domestice science in the University of Minnesota, Mrs. Blair resigned at 50, nervous, rheumatic, and old, "the typical, wrinkly old lady," she describes herself.

She didn't think then that at 60 she would be able to turn handsprings as well as her 8-year-old grandson, much less dance four hours a day at times, and stand on her head as part of her morning exercises. And no one who sees her clear, white skin, pink cheeks (minus aids of ready-made complexions) and graceful figure, could possibly picture her as she says she was 10 years ago.

The fountain of youth was not easy to find, nor was it discovered in a day. Particularly after she had spent most of her life being treated by one specialist or another, and a year in bed with spinal curvature which was considered hopeless.

The humble prune, and the despised onion, and the supposedly too fattening olive, have been excellent aids in the rejuvenating process of Mrs. Blair, she points out.

Walking, work and no worry, with plenty of water have done the rest. And exercises, Mrs. Blair does them for 10 minutes daily, and she would rather miss her breakfast than miss them.

When she comes in "tripping lightly," in a soft white gown clinging to a willowy form, every feminine mind, with the astonished blinking of every feminine eye, resolves to do likewise. "Clumsy" she calls most women. Lazy, too. "They talk too little and ride too much, and lack grace. They don't breathe, and they worry themselves into wrinkles."

DEVELOP NEW FLORIDA FRUITS

Chinese and Negro Horticulturists Produce Varieties of Grapefruit and Mango.

Two Florida horticulturists, one a Chinese and the other a negro, have developed new varities of fruits which the former believes is destined to fil a gap in the fruit calendar of that section, and the other to introduce a new variety of grapefruit.

Lue Gim Gong, the Chinese, whose estate near DeLand is one of the show places of Central Florida, gained international prominence some years ago when he disclosed the development of a new variety of orange possessing unusual qualities, from the viewpoint of the citrus fruit grower. The orange, which was named the "Lue Gim Gong" in honor of its developer, now is produced throughout the state. In March, 1921, Lue Gim Gong announced the production of, and exhibited, a grapefruit remarkable for the penerating power of its agreeable aroma. His experiments with citrus fruits are continuing.

Hezekiah Brooks, negro gardener and fruit grower of Miami, recently announced the successful conclusion of his attempts to produce a new variety of mango. The result is destined to fill a gap in the fruit calendar of the section because, he claims, the fruit ripens between November and January, a period during which the mango is not to be found in the market.

The Brooks mango is similar to the Mulgoba in appearance and texture, but is declared to be superior to that variety in flavor. Some experts pronounce it a cross of the Mulgoba and Sundash. Brooks has presented some of the new mangoes to Charles Deering for propagation and experiments on the Deering estate.

$1,000 PRIZE STORY FOR 15c

You Must Not Miss Reading Booth Tarkington's "Alice Adams," the Story the Whole Country Is Talking About.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 13—Announcement has just been made by the editor of the Pathfinder, that, in keen competition with other publishers, he has paid the highest price for the right to publish "Alice Adams," the great story for which Booth Tarkington recently received the famous $1,000 Pulitzer prize. Hundreds of thousands of copies of this novel have been sold in book form at $2 each. This amazingly beautiful story of present-day American life, written in Tarkington's most fascinating style, will begin in the Pathfinder Sept. 23 and be published complete in thirteen issues of that splendid paper. The editor says he will send the paper for this period—13 weeks—to new subscribers who write to The Pathfinder, 222 Langdon Station, Washington, D. C., and inclose 15 cents in coin or stamps. You can also order for your friends, at 15 cents each; but send at once so as not to miss the start of the story, Sept. 23. It costs the editor a lot of money to do this, but he believes the fact that the Pathfinder is growing so fast proves it pays to invest in new friends.

—Advertisement.

FEAR FOR CHILD FATAL TO MOTHER

Mrs. Rachel Wilson, Youngstown, O., died as a result, it is believed, of fright at the disappearance of her child for a few hours recently. When the child was found Mrs. Wilson was unable to recover from a highly nervous condition and death from heart failure ensued.

CALLS SIN BY FANCY NAME

Professor Asserts "Psycho-Neurosis" Is Proper Term to Describe It.

There should be no such word in the lexicon as "sin" to describe conduct. "Sin" should be properly termed "psycho-neurosis" and the sinner "treated" rather than punished.

Such a word as "sin" passes as a scapegoat and should be eliminated, says Thomas Dawes Eliot, associate professor of sociology at Northwest university.

"We make many other harsh mistakes," said Dr. Eliot. "Take the word 'vice,' that is habit disease, the fool is an 'eccentric' and the half-wit is a 'moron.'

"Such brutal words as we are wont to use in describing the unfortunate are based on outlived ideas and concepts. They jar the new grasp of realities.

"Within a lifetime or so the words 'insanity,' 'criminality' and even 'disease' will have fallen into disuse or archaism, or will have survived in a meaning as different from the past as is our present use of the word 'sunset,' compared with its meaning of the inquisitors of Galileo, who slew with the passing day.

"'Poverty' has come to mean a social condition and not inherent pauperism. 'Prostitution' is now in the same class.

"Unless we understand, we are still apt to blame for laxity or sin where we should treat for disease. To blame, in social work, is to waste time, strength, money, to weaken our cause, to stultify our own thought and effort."

Saying science calls for sympathy as its instrument of percision, Dr. Eliot urges the substitution of "war neurosis" for "cowardice," "psyche" for "soul," "treatment" for "punishment," "neurotic" for "nut," and "behavior problems" for "paupers." "vagrants," "bums," "deadbeats" and "prostitutes."

RUSS CONDITIONS CALLED BETTER

Traveler Says Americans Are Praised for Relief of Famine-Stricken.

Living conditions in Russia have enormously improved, the crops promise to be excellent, typhus, cholera and other epidemic diseases have been checked, the material welfare of the population is encouraging, there is no evidence of famine, numerous railroads and steamship lines are operating, and the government is functioning effectively.

This is the epitome of reports brought from Russia by Edward M. Flesh of New York, director of the United States grain corporation, who has made a six weeks' survey of conditions in Russia for Secretary of Commerce Hoover.

Americans Are Praised.

Flesh declared a great part of this rehabilitation was due to American charity and enterprise. During his stay in Russia he traveled from one end of the country to the other in the private car formerly used by Premier Lenine. Flesh said the term "A. R. A." (American Relief Administration) had become a part of the Russian language and was the most potent of all passports. The mere mention of America, he said, stirs religious fervor and gratitude among all classes of Russians.

Flesh said the Soviets were now issuing notes of 100,000 ruble denomination, which are about one foot square, but this will buy little more than a good square meal. He said money had so little value that it was no longer carried in pocketbooks but was carried about in suitcases, wheelbarrows and wagons.

Germans Are Busy.

He said Switzerland and Germany were sending many locomotives to Russia, while German capitalists were rebuilding Petrograd and other cities. He expressed the opinion that there were few commercial opportunities in Russia for Americans on account of the worthless currency.

Ford to Discharge Workers Who Drink

The 70,000 men employed by the Ford Motor Co., Detroit, were under orders from Henry Ford Monday to leave all forms of liquor, wine and beer alone at all times under penalty of losing their jobs.

Asserting that drinking among certain of his employes recently had been the cause of accidents in the Ford plants the manufacturer issued a statement declaring that any of his workmen whose breaths smelled of liquor, who were found to be carrying liquor, or who were known to have it in their homes, will be dismissed at once.

HUMAN HAND MAILED WITH DEATH THREAT

A package containing a human left hand, apparently that of a white man, and a letter signed "K. K. K.," threatening murder, were received by A. P. Phillip Randolph, editor of a negro monthly magazine "The Messenger." The package, which bore a wrapper marked "From a friend, New Orleans," was opened by the New York police.

The letter warned Randolph to keep out of white men's movements and to unite with his own race.

WOULD BAR WALSKA FROM SINGING HERE

Charging that her manager had violated his agreement with her, Madame Luella Meilus, widely known opera singer, applied to federal court for an injunction to restrain Ganna Wilska, bride of Harold F. McCormick of Chicago, from singing in the United States.

Madame Melius alleged that her manager, George Jules Daiber, had broken his contracct with her and subsequently engaged Madame Walska to sing in this country.

WEEK IN SPORT

Baseball in the big leagues has reached the crucial stage for teams to win pennants. The race is interesting in both the American and the National leagues. Though the New York teams are in the lead the public, outside of the metropolis, is pulling for other teams. The St. Louis Americans still have a chance.

Last Saturday the Piftsburgh Pirates went into second place by defeating the Chicago Nationals two games. They opened this week in a position next to the champion Giants.

College and high school football players have gone into strenuous practice playing in preparation for the season that comes along with the late frosts and goose-pimpling days.

Ken Williams hit his 37th home run of the season last Saturday. Babe Ruth has given up hope of taking the home-run honors this year.

Over in England F. L. Barnard, piloting an airplane entered by Sir Samuel Instone, has won the king's cup in a thrilling race. He reached a speed of 138 miles an hour.

Loren Mays of Akron, won the Ohio horseshoe pitching championship in the state tournament which was completed at Canton Saturday. In the finals, competing against 12 others, he won 12 straight games, his card showing 358 ringers and 85 double ringers. W. Yocum of Zanesville and Willie Witt of Akron, finished in a tie for second place, each winning nine out of 12 in the finals. Yocum won the play-off, 30 to 40, pitching 32 ringers and four double ringers.

One million dollars for three fights is the prize dangled before Jack Dempsey, world's champion heavyweight boxer, by James W. Coffroth of San Diego, Calif. Wills, Brennan, Willard, Johnson, Firpo these are the men from whom the three contenders for the title will probably be picked. Coffroth, who arrived from Mexico City, has not made his choice known as yet.

This is the way the story reads: A blue and white streak swept across the green turf of Herbert field Saturday, gyrating like a typhoon, lifting and twisting all before it. When it died away four master horsemen, one of them bearing a scar, rode to the club house and accepted in the name of the Argentine federation, the cup representing the open polo championship of the United States.

They had met and defeated the vaunted Meadow Brook club, scoring two goals to one and winning, 14 to 7, in a game in which they outhit, outrode and outgeneraled their opponents. The South Americans permitted the noted Devereux Milburn to score only two goals and the highly rated Tommy Hitchcock only one.

Ten thousand persons, the largest crowd that has witnessed any of the international contests saw Meadow Brook flash one glimpse of its form—the second chukker — and then fade from view.

Jesse Sweetser of Bronxville, N. Y., 20 years old and a junior at Yale, Saturday finished smashing the idols of the golfing world and capturing the amateur championship of the United States, added Chick Evans, the Edgewater veteran, to his list of victims by a count of 3 and 2.

Rogers Hornsby, leading hitter in the National league and star second cushion guardian of the St. Louis Cardinals is inclined to crack at crucial stages, according to Mrs. Hornsby.

This, however, does not refer to his work on the diamond, but at home. "In fact,' says Mrs. Hornsby, "he does housework once in a while when we're having company, but his record for drying dishes isn't as good as his record handling chances on the ball field. He drops too many at home. He is a wonderful home man."

How Governor Would Solve Coal Problem

Coal legislation requested of the Ohio general assembly by Governor Davis provides:

For appointment by governor of state fuel administrator, whose rulings are subject to approval by governor. Administrator to establish fair coal prices, subject to approval by governor, on the basis of mining and distributing cost information, which operator and dealer must supply.

Administrator to fix price of coal, both at the mine and to the consumer.

Administrator to take over coal mines in the name of the state of Ohio and run them if necessary.

Administrator authorized to subpoena and examine witnesses under oath and to subpoena records.

Penalties—$500 fine, collectable in civil action for failure to furnish information; alternative of fine or jail sentence if administrator's subpoena is continued to be ignored; fine or penitentiary sentence, or both, for failure to observe "fair prices" fixed by administrator.

Rehearing before coal administrator on prices fixed, and thence appeal to supreme court.

If coal mines are seized, rotary fund to be established, out of which owners will be compensated, expenses of operation paid; receipts from coal sold to go into this fund.

Amount of compensation to operators whose mines are seized to be fixed by public utilities commission or common pleas court, with right of error proceedings to higher courts.

TOTAL ECLIPSE OF SUN SEPT. 21

Phenomenon to Be Visible in Southern Pacific; 115 Miles Wide.

The fact that you do not live on the east coast of Africa, Australia or on islands in the Southern Pacific ocean relieves you of the unpleasantness of a dark day Sept. 21.

On that date says Prof. Edwin B. Frost of the University of Chicago and director of the Yerkes observatory, a total solar eclipse will occur over that region.

The moon, coming between the earth and the sun, will cast a shadow which will sweep over the southern sea from off the eastern coast of Africa near the equator, cross a few scattered islands and Australia and then out to the Southern Pacific ocean, he said.

Trail 115 Miles Wide.

This trail will be about 115 miles wide. The duration will vary from three to six minutes, Professor Frost declared this to be an unusually long eclipse.

Expeditions from various astronomical institutions will be established at favorable points to study the eclipse. John Evershed, director of the observatory at Kodaikanal, India, will make his observations from the Maldive islands. Astronomers from the Royal observatory at Greenwich, England, have established a station on Christmas island. A party from Batavia, Dutch Indies, also will be at Christmas and will be joined by Dr. Freundlich from the Einstein laboratory at the Potsdam observatory. Prof. W. W. Campbell with a party from the Lick observatory will be at Wallal, Australia. Professor Chant of the University observatory at Toronto will be with this group.

Thrilling Spectacle.

"The total eclipse of the sun always has been one of nature's most thrilling spectacles," said Professor Frost. "It gives a momentary glimpse of the mysterious veil surrounding the sun, called the corona, which is not visible at any other time. Gigantic rosy eruptions of gas may be seen along the rim of the sun."

Sept. 10, 1923, he said, a total solar eclipse will touch the coast of the United States at Santa Barbara and near San Diego, Calif. The islands off the Pacific coast, notably Santa Catalina, will be well situated for stations. The track of the shadow will sweep across Mexico. Preparations for observing this eclipse have been started by several American observatories.

After the one of 1923 the next total eclipse that can be observed under favorable conditions in the United States will be Aug. 21, 2017.

Would Raise Official's Status

The representative of the Australian government in the United States would be raised from the status of a trade representative, as at present, to high commissioner by the terms of a bill which will be introduced into parliament, the cabinet announces. There is a belief in certain quarters that Premier Hughes might not be averse to taking the position.

Would Abolish Labor Board

Abolition of the railroad labor board and the setting up in its place of "a disinterested tribunal" for settlement of railroad disputes was proposed in a bill introduced Monday by Representative Hoch, Kansas, Republican member of the committee which framed the transportation act creating the board.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

COAL GAMBLERS IN U. S. ALLEGED

Speculation in Wheat and Other Commodities Is Forgotten Now.

Gambling in coal is being engaged in on a big scale by unscrupulous brokers and speculators who have turned from wheat, cotton and other forms of speculation in a systematic attempt to extort exorbitant profits from the country's dire need for fuel, senators charged last week.

Evidence accumulated by several of manipulation of prices and supplies indicates a horde of coal gamblers and profiteers are seeking to corner the market and exact extortionate profits this Fall and Winter.

Senator Cummins, chairman of the senate interstate commerce committee, said in his state, Iowa, $22 a ton is being exacted for coal shipped from other states.

Must Stop Gougers.

He urged passage of the bill to give the interstate commerce commission blanket authority to distribute coal and curb profiteering as a necessary step to check profiteering in coal.

"Outrageously high prices for coal are being charged, not only in my state, but everywhere coal is needed," Cummins said. "It was not alone necessary to produce and transport coal and to prevent shortages, but to deal effectively with those who have no scruples about buying and selling coal at exorbitant profit, no matter how many people may be unable to pay the high prices demanded.

"I know of one concern that intends to hold all the coal it can for the highest possible prices when cold weather sets in," said Senator Kellogg, Republican, Minnesota.

Warns Against Hoarders.

He warned against hoarders as well as profiteers as "a national menace" and declared the bill, which the senate again had before it Wednesday, should be passed "without any more quibbling or delay."

Senator King, Democrat, Utah, said he not only intended to offer a bill making it a penitentiary offense to gamble or speculate in coal during a coal emergency like the present one, but to ask for a senatorial investigation that "would either unmask the coal robbers and crooks or force them to disgorge their ill gotten gains."

Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri, said he thought the amendment proposed by him to the bill, which would require coal operators to furnish the department of commerce with bi-weekly reports of the amount of coal mined and shipped and prices received for it would "prove very helpful" in keeping coal prices down.

Explorer to Begin New Arctic Trip

Donald B. MacMillan, Arctic explorer who has arrived at Sidney, N. S., with his schooner Bowdoin after 14 months in the Far North, is preparing to leave on a cruise of the Bras D'Or Lake, Cape Becton.

He declared it would be impossible for any vessel to make a trip through the Fury and Hecla straits in the arctic regions. Large ice fields block the passage in Fox Channel and reverse tides make the journey a feat which no vessel could perform he said.

During his 14 months in the Far North he discovered that considerable land declared to have been found by "Northwest" Fox more than 300 years ago, does not exist. Fox Channel, so called after an old explorer, is a much larger body of water than was formerly believed, possible.

To Clean Leather

To clean leather carefully dust the leather, then wash with warm water, being particular to remove all soiled spots and dirt. Wipe dry, and then wipe over with a black cloth dipped into the beaten white of egg, mixed with its bulk of warm water. Flaxseed water is always good for cleaning leather upholstered furniture. Pour half a cup of boiling water over two tablespoons of flaxseed, and bring to the boiling point. Strain, and when cool apply with a cloth to the leather.

For Lasting Fragrance Use Cuticura Talcum

There is nothing better than Cuticura Talcum for powdering and perfuming the skin. It appeals to the most fastidious because of its fine, smooth texture and delicate fragrance.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept 36Z, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

CONGRESS HELD BY RED CLERGY

Soviet Ministers Want Splendor Cut From Church Service.

The "red clergy" led by a group of young men, held its first congress in Moscow early in August and discussed plans to establish a new "live church." It was contended that the church must be brought nearer to the masses, and that the "new church" should be as "simple and as humble as was Christ himself."

The aims of the "red clergy," so called because of its acknowledgment of the social revolution and the Soviet Internationale, include liquidation of the superiority of the regular clergy in Russian church affairs, doing away with the reactionary section of higher clergy, who, it is claimed, are still hoping for a coup d'etat to sweep them into power again and preparation of an all Russian conclave at which a successor to Patriarch Tichon is to be elected.

Result of Split.

The "red clergy" group, headed by Archbishop Antonin and a number of young Moscow and Petrograd clergymen, came into existence as a result of a split among the Russian Orthodox clergy, brought about soon after confiscation of church treasures was started by Soviet government officials.

Because of the opposition which developed among the ruling church authorities, a number of the clergy were prosecuted in various parts of Russia, even Patriarch Tichon himself having been placed on trial. Many sentences of death were imposed, some of which were carried into effect, and various other archbishops, bishops and clergymen were given jail sentences. Realizing that the conflict between the state and the church threatened the very existence of the church itself, the group of young clergymen took the initiative and demanded the abdication of Patriarch Tichon. The Patriarch yielded to the demands, and immediately afterward the movement of the "live church" was inaugurated.

Want New Service.

The new movement, first of all, is against supporters of the old Byzantine church service which demands splendor in all its glory. It is contended that the costly mitres of gold studded with jewels, the magnificent vestments, the priceless rugs are too significant, "little room is left for the light of Christ's mercy and love." The church must be brought nearer to the masses—it should be "proletarialized." And it is on these grounds that the "red clergy" have recognized the revolution, its results and the Internationale.

The "live church" proposed also to clear the churches and parish councils of counter revolutionary clergy and to remove the vow of celibacy for bishops.

100 Quakes in One Hour

One hundred earthquake shocks were felt within an hour in the Taupo district of North Island, so information received in New Zealand. An area of two square miles sank four feet.

FEW CHANGES MADE IN STATE FUR ANIMAL LAWS THIS YEAR

The legislatures which met in 11 states during the year made but few and unimportant changes in the laws relating to fur animals, according to the annual summary just issued by the United States department of agriculture, which, through its bureau of biological survey, is charged with the administration of federal laws relating to the fur industry. Copies of the publication, entitled "Laws Relating to Fur Animals, 1922," by George A. Lawyer, chief United States game warden, and Frank L. Earnshaw, assistant, may be had by writing to the department at Washington, D. C.

In Alaska shooting of fur animals is now permitted, but beaver, houses or runways may not be destroyed. Foxes certified as disease-free by an official veterinarian of another country may be imported without quarantine. In Montana a person suffering damage from beavers may get a permit to take these animals on his own premises, but skins so taken must be cared for, properly cured, and sent to the state game warden for tagging. A special permit must be secured in order to ship the skin out of the state.

Evidence of illegal shipment of fur has been uncovered in the course of checking up shipments and receipts of furs by the principal fur houses of the country. These cases have been prosecuted and fines and penalties totaling several thousands of dollars imposed.

Not all states offer bounties for undesirable animals, although in most states where predatory creatures give trouble there is a price on the heads of wolves, mountain lions, bobcats, coyotes and similar destructive animals. Sometimes the county or township pays the bounty. In Wisconsin the state treasurer duplicates all county awards. Seals are considered a pest in Massachusetts, as well as in the state of Washington. Anyone who can catch a panther in New York state is entitled to $20 bounty. Bears in Pennsylvania have an open and closed season, although they may be killed at any time in defense of person or property. American trappers receive yearly many millions of dollars for their fur harvest.

ASPIRIN

Insist on Bayer Package

say BAYER

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on packages or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds, Headache, Toothache, Lumbago, Earache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

—Advertisement.